

The Vision and Genius of Daniel

In

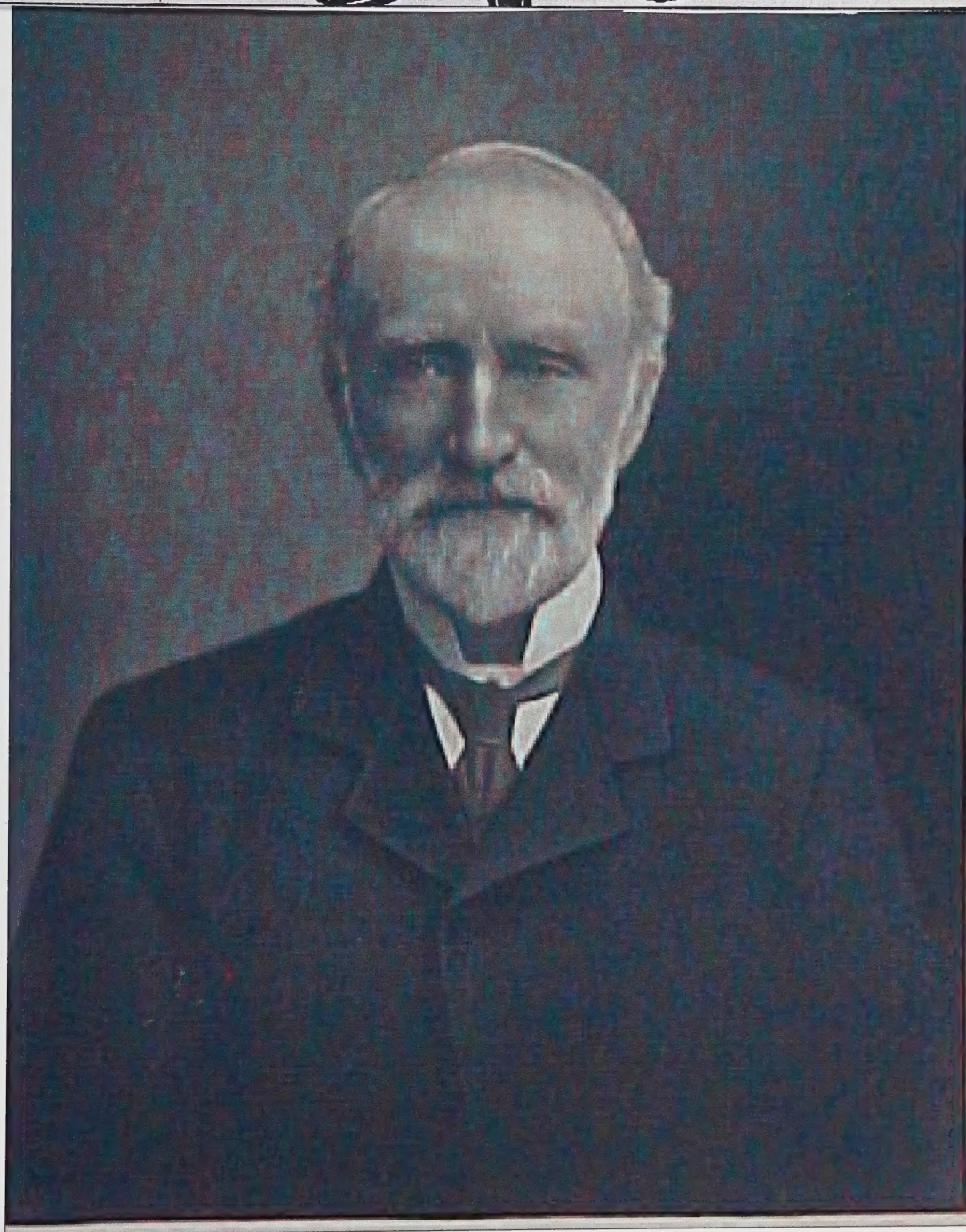
the 1850s, D.K. Warren, with his brother P.C., bought a chunk of land between Youngs Bay and the Fort Stevens Army Post, on both sides of Skipanon Creek. As a primary supplier of beef to Fort Stevens, he needed the land for pasturage. The original wetlands, the several hundred acres would have been worthless except for

D.K.'s genius – he would reclaim the land by diking. He brought in Chinese laborers, then taught them the diking process. By 1878, the land produced hay, and cows contentedly grazed the pastures.

- One of D.K.'s visions was that of a New England style of village, with streets lined with shade trees –

and he laid out the townsite on his own land. Old estate photos of the mansion evoke the images of Scott Fitzgerald's Long Island scenes from the Great Gatsby. Even the barn remained the largest in the state for over 40 years, in its own way as imposing as the mansion.

Sources: Vol. 8, No. 1, Winter, 1987 – Clatsop County Historical Society Quarterly CUMTUX.



D. K. Warren

Oregon Personalities

Warrenton's Founder

SCENE: Warrenton, Ore., 1959

"That high ceiling above you there is all gold!" exclaimed the grandson of D. K. Warren, founder of the city of Warrenton. "I don't know how thick, but it's gold."

I looked up and saw the last rays of the setting sun wash and brighten the ceiling of the vacant, classic Warren mansion, built in 1884.

Dan Warren added: "And the once-active cattle barn (gone now) just north a few yards was the largest such structure in Oregon until about 1915. It could accommodate 185 head of cattle in the stalls."

Daniel Knight Warren came to Oregon in 1852 when he was 16 years old. He lived about 50 years in the territory and state as a leading citizen. He was a logging operator, land owner, banker, mill operator, merchant, railroad president, state senator, and country gentlemen.

Warren was born at Bath, N. Y., on March 12, 1836, but later moved with the family to Illinois. In the summer of 1852 the four Warren boys departed for Oregon. They joined a large party heading West.

One dark night on the plains of the Missouri River, some Indians sneaked by one of the guards. The Indians wanted the horses. There was an outcry when they were discovered and after an encounter the Indians were driven off without the horses. The Indians, however, were armed with bows and arrows. Departing, one of them let go an arrow which shot through young Warren's coat under the left arm.

The travelers followed, generally, what today is the path of the Union Pacific. The four boys with the others arrived in Portland on Sept. 9, 1852. Young Warren said of Portland: "..... A small ambitious town in the woods."

Warren took a look around and decided to go south and dig gold on the Rogue River. He spend the fall, winter and spring mining on the Rogue. In the summer he headed back to Portland and then to a town he'd heard of - Astoria. This was a good move, he said later, because in the fall of 1853 there was a big Indian massacre on the Rogue and a lot of miners were killed.

In Astoria he looked at his money, four dollars. He got a job in a logging outfit. In 1855 he set up his own logging company and sold logs to the Astoria mills. This was in the Knappa-Svensen area of today. He ran the logging outfit until 1860.

During 1861-62,, Warren was in Illinois. He married and 1863 he was back in Astoria. He continued logging and in 1870 bought 160 acres of land in what is today Warrenton, on the Skipanon River and a few miles west of Astoria.

The people in Clatsop, Columbia and Tillamook counties voted him into the Oregon State Legislature in 1876 as a senator. He served one term.

Warren wanted both sides of the Skipanon River diked to aid shipping. From California he imported Chinese coolies to work with pick and shovel along the 2 1/2 mile waterway. This was 1878. The Orientals did a good job. There is a story of a visitor at this time who viewed the work and asked one Chinese a question: "Why do you make each return trip for dirt with empty wheelbarrow upside down?"

In broken English, the Chinese replied: "Not so heavy that way!"

In 1884 both the Warren mansion and the barn were built. Later a barn was built for horses. The Warren family had lived in a smaller house which is located near the gate entrance to the Warren estate of today.

When the Astoria and South Coast Railroad was organized in 1888 (Youngs Bay to Seaside), Warren was elected the first president.

In 1892, Warren decided that he wanted to do something for education. He donated the huge sum of \$1,100 for a school in the area. The teachers and school children did the janitor work and carried wood and water. A report of the time says that there was one dipper for drinking by all in the school. An old iron stove furnished heat for the children and teachers.

Just after 1890, Warren bought a lumber mill in the area from a man named Kelly. The mill was steam-driven. It is interesting to note that street planks sold for \$4 per thousand board feet.

In addition to his other activities, Warren was now in the cattle business. He bought cattle in The Dalles. Cowboys drove the cattle to Portland, and a steamer took the cargo to Astoria and up the Skipanon River to the pasture land. Unloading was done at high tide. Warren also grazed cattle on what today is Neah-kah-nie Mountain on the coast.

In 1896 he offered \$1,000 to any man who would erect a building costing not less than \$3,000 in the town. If one built a \$1,000 residence, Warren would give a choice lot worth \$300. He said he wanted to build a city more than make a profit from land. He even had tree saplings sent in from Illinois.

The city of Warrenton became a reality in 1899 when the people of the area requested incorporation. They honored their first citizen - D. K. Warren. A charter was granted.

Warren now was the father of four children: two boys and two girls. He had retired and was living the life of a country gentleman in the classic, gingerbread mansion. Then during an illness he died on Sept. 4, 1903. His son George, born in 1879, took over the vast land holdings.

It is interesting to note that the cook for Mrs. George Warren for many years was the last full-blooded princess of the Clatsop Indian tribe. She was Mrs. Kate Juhrs, born at the Fort Stevens area in 1851. Her father was the last chief of the Clatsops, Chief Tostum.

Mrs. Juhrs had the mark of royalty in the Clatsop tribe - a flat head. Her head was flat just above the eyebrows.

Heirs to the Warren estate sold the land of the headwaters of the Lewis and Clark River - Warrenton's water supply - to the city of \$5,000. In 1956 this water business of the city amounted to a sizable income for the municipal government.

George Warren, D. K. 's son, told the writer in 1959 that his father always thought there was a strong regard for industry. In addition, D. K. believed that there should be a liberal rather than a narrow interpretation of business laws which would permit the greatest results in the end.

Young George Warren, great-grandson of D. K., is master of the Warren estate today, living there with his wife and children. His father was Dan, the son of George Warren. The present owner is a helicopter pilot in Portland when not busy in Warrenton. The family resides in a comfortable home next to the picturesque old mansion.

Today the classic mansion of 1884 dominates the skyline of the Warrenton riviera like a stately old dowager queen who has just raised her skirts and sat down on the grassy knoll among the trees. She is sovereign of the Skipanon that was diked by Chinese coolies.



Dan Hovren



Mrs. George Hovren



Mrs. George Hovren



Diane Faulkner



A. Diane Collier
1033 SE Anchor Ave.
Warrenton, OR 97146-9516



Mrs. Taylor + Helen Henaley



Delma
Almon

Mrs. Teague



Margaret Boashart



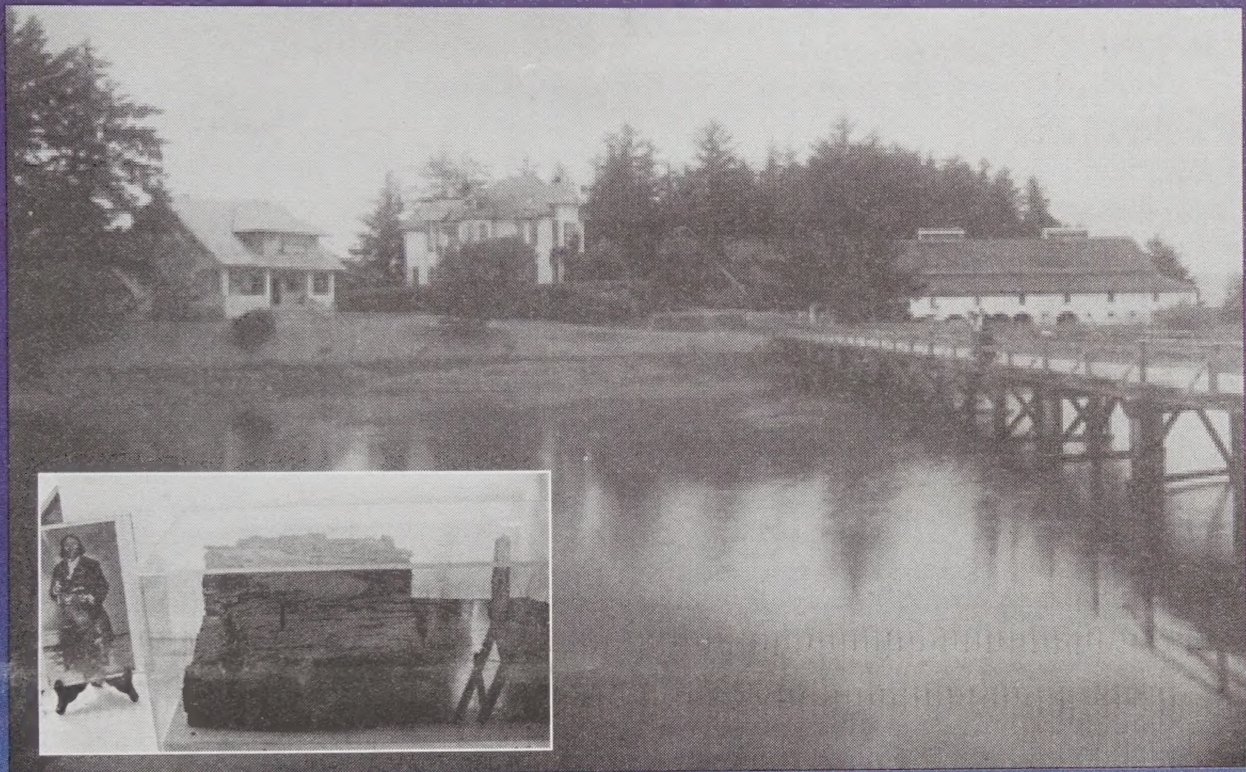
Mrs. Rana Nelson



Hallingfords



Mrs. Sylling



There's a new exhibit at the Warrenton-Hammond Historical Society Museum at Lighthouse Park in Warrenton.

George and Doris Warren have donated a piece of the original timber used by Chief Tostow of the Clatsop Tribe when he built his lodge on the land where the Warren Mansion was eventually built.

On Aug. 5, 1851, Chief Tostow was the first signer of the Tansy Point Treaty ceding the Clatsop people's lands to the United States. This treaty allowed the government to build Fort Stevens at the mouth of the Columbia River where the Clatsop people had their large village. After the arrival of soldiers sent to build the fort, the Clatsop people moved and Tostow and his family settled on Clatsop Plains. Sometime later, he and his family moved to the banks of the "Winding Snake" or Skipanon River, settling on what would later become known as the Warren Estate. His selection for a lodge site and timbers from his home were used in 1872 by D.K. Warren to build his first Warrenton home. This home, known as the cook house, supported by the cedar timbers from Tostow's lodge, still stands today just within the gates of the estate.

Dear Mrs Warren

Copy of paper Aunt
Aggie Made for Me

Her great great grand
father was Indian
Chief Cobocony of the
Chateaux tribe.

Her great grandmother
was Abigail Smith.

Her great Grand father
was Solomon Smith.

Her grandfather,
S. C. B. Smith.

Her mother was
May Bryant Smith
Wallingford.

From Joe Anderson and Esther



Mrs. Geo. Wanan
1955



1955. Huslovic
Warren Home



1955

Esther Anderson

Bill Wallinford



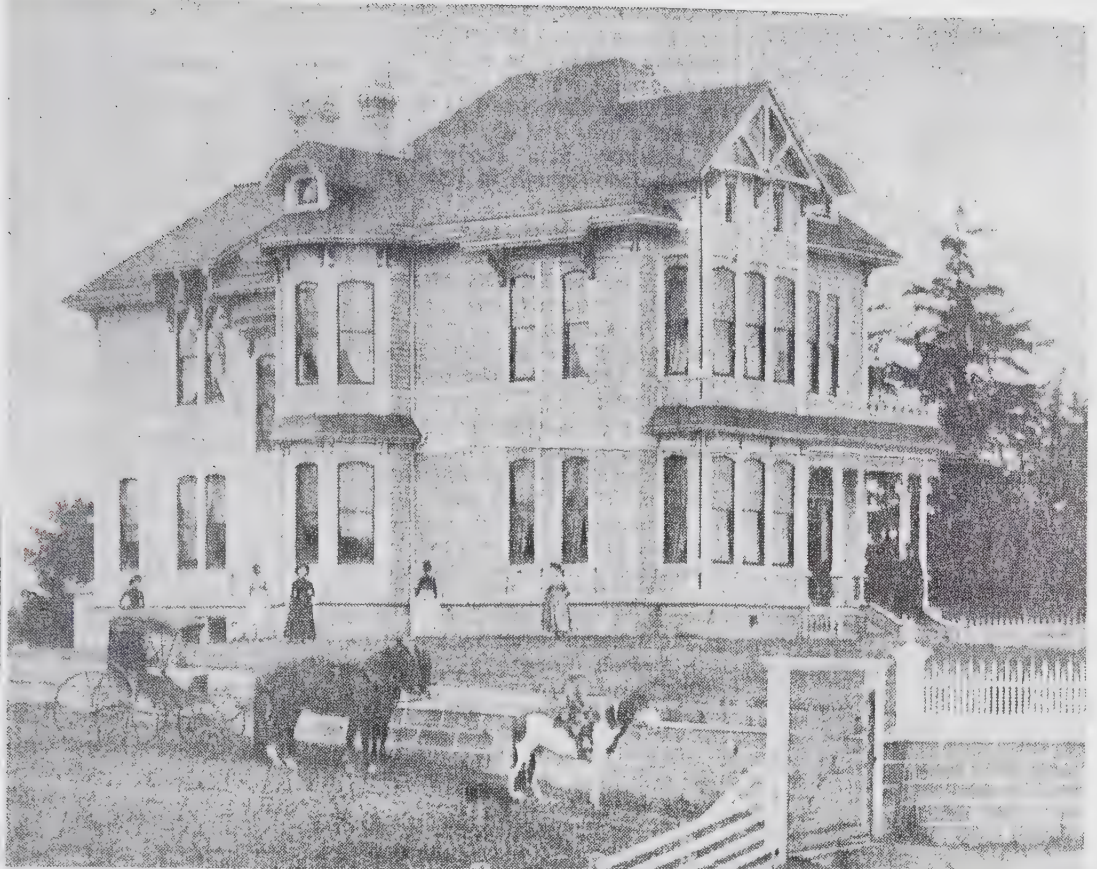
Mrs. Warren



Warren 1955
Historic
Home

1955

Astoria Post - Aug 23, 1955



A feature of Pioneer Day in Warrenton Wednesday will be the silver tea to be held at the historic Warren House from 2-4 p. m. The home of Warrenton's founder is shown

above from an early photograph in the collection of George W. Warren, pictured in the foreground on a white pony.

Historic Home Of D. K. Warren To Be Tea Site

WARRENTON (Special) — Historic Warren House, the former home of Daniel Knight Warren, for whom the city of Warrenton is named, will be the scene of a silver tea Wednesday, August 24, from 2-4 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wright Warren, son and daughter-in-law of Warrenton's founder are opening the historic residence to the public for the occasion. Mrs. George Warren and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dan Warren will be co-hostesses for the affair.

Colo.

She is a 1955 graduate of Astoria high school, and spent one year at the school for American independents in Heidelberg, Germany, while her father was stationed there.

Following her reign, with her two pretty princesses, Donna and Arlene, Connie will have an all-expense-paid trip to Hollywood, from the Sesqui committee.

Built in 1884 on the original 1000-acre tract acquired by D. K. Warren, the 10 room house was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren, their two daughters, Minnie Maud and Lulu and their two sons who survive, Frederick L., of Sierre Madre, N.M., and George W., of Warrenton.

D. K. Warren came to Warrenton in 1870, having originally come to Clatsop county from Bath, N.Y. That year, he built the family's first home on the Warrenton farm land, which stretched along both sides of the Skipanon river. This land he carefully diked and developed into a model farm. That first home—now called "The Cottage"—is still in use.

The site of Warren House, built in 1884, was once the campground of Chief Tostem. Symbolically, some of the timbers from the Indian chief's tepee were used in building Warren House, which was constructed with a full basement, with a foundation of concrete blocks. The original concrete slab walk still stands.

The house featured inside plumbing, including a bath tub, one of the few such conveniences in the area. The house still wears the original wallpaper and carpeting in the downstairs rooms.

In 1892, Warren hired a master craftsman from Italy to paint the ceilings of the front parlor, back parlor and dining room on the main floor of the house. The tedious work, called painting in fresco, was done in oil paints and gold leaf at a cost of \$1000 for each ceiling. Designs included fruit in baskets, cherubs and motifs depicting music and drama.

Warren built his own dock on the Skipanon and commuted by boat to Astoria where he was president of the Astoria National bank for many years. During his lifetime he also was active in other business such as sawmills, steamboats and railroads, being instrumental in promoting a railroad from Astoria through Warrenton to Seaside. He also served a term in the legislature as joint senator from Clatsop, Tillamook and Columbia counties.

The D. K. Warrens lived in the house until their deaths, his in 1903 and hers in 1922.

The Women's Society of Christian Service of the Community Methodist church will sponsor the tea. Mrs. F. M. Wilson is chairman of the committee. She will be assisted by the Mesdames A. N. Taylor, C. H. Cowdy, I. Nygaard, George Teague,

The Women's Page

SOCIAL & CLUB

Aug. 26-1955

800 Attend
Warren
Pioneer Tea

WARRENTON (Special) — The Sesquicentennial Pioneer Day open-house and tea at the D. K. Warren home in Warrenton attracted some 800 people Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. George Warren, daughter-in-law of Warrenton's founder received the guests at the door of the stately mansion, in a black crepe gown of the Victorian period, with high neck and pointed yoke trimmed in matching cut-work and lace, its long, billowing skirt ending in a short train. Also receiving the visitors was Mrs. Dan Warren, wife of the grandson and namesake of D. K. Warren. She wore the official Sesqui Indian maiden outfit.

Old timers and young folk alike viewed the elegant mode of life of a half century ago when they walked through the gracefully arched doors and admired the vaulted ceilings done in fresco, hand painted in oils and gold leaf by an Italian artist.

Taking turns at handling the guest book were three local descendants of Chief Coboway and Chief Tostem—Mrs. Esther Anderson, Miss Diane Falconer and Miss Judy Depping. They wore appropriate Indian costumes. They also handed out souvenir historical folders to each guest. Material for the folders had been compiled and arranged by Miss Winifred Martin, Mrs. D.

M. Swindler and Mrs. M. R. Thompson, who assisted in distributing them.

Mrs. A. N. Taylor presided at the silver tea service and Mrs. Claud H. Cowdy presided at the coffee urn. Serving and assisting about the rooms were Mrs. F. M. Wilson, chairman for the tea sponsored by the Women's Society of Christian Service of the Community Methodist church, and the Mesdames Forrest Hensley, Arthur Sylling, Carl White, Richard B. Knotts, I. Nygaard, F. R. Corkill, George Teague and Miss Claudia Sherrill. The wore gowns of the 1890 era.

At the antique organ Miss Carol Bosshart played soft music reminiscent of days gone by. She was dressed in an old fashioned brown print gown with a matching hat of bronze straw in attractive bonnet style, an authentic model of 100 years ago.

Attractive arrangements of lovely gladioli graced the front and back parlors. Centerpiece on the tea table was an old fashioned tureen holding an arrangement of sweet peas, flanked by a pair of antique silver candle holders with miniature shades. The hostesses and members of the tea committee wore corsages made for the occasion by Mrs. Everett Groat.

Warrenton Boy Scouts assisted Dan Warren in directing traffic and delegating parking space. Visitors from 15 different states signed the guest book.

Sesqui
Sidelights

A thousand or more persons attended the reception and tea at the D. K. Warren house in Warrenton early this week. Tony Naimo, who checked the register, said the record showed visitors from throughout the United States, proving that the Sesqui celebration is attracting guests from all over.

So many persons showed up for the Salmon Bake at Hammond, Wednesday, that some got theirs out of a can. Jean Halleaux, a Sesqui official at that, was one of the tail-enders who got the tinned variety. It must have been just as good for he didn't complain too much. The crowd was so large they just ran out. More than a thousand were on hand.

Sesqui Group
Is Organized
In Warrenton

WARRENTON (Special)—The Warrenton Sesquicentennial committee was organized last week when Earl Johnson, president of the Chamber of Commerce, called together a group of townspeople at a meeting at the city hall. Johnson was named temporary chairman of the committee, which will meet again Wednesday at 8 p. m. in the city hall. An open invitation is being extended to all interested persons in the community to attend the Wednesday meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Warren have offered to open the gates of their estate and the home of Daniel K. Warren, founder of the city of Warrenton. Arrangements will be

made to conduct a tour of the Warren estate. Mrs. F. M. Wilson and a committee including the Mesdames A. N. Taylor, C. H. Cowdy, I. Nygaard, F. R. Corkill and George Teague will assist with the open house.

Ralph Frazier was appointed chairman of the committee to construct the float for the parade.

He will be assisted by Mrs. Roy Magnuson, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kelley and Mrs. A. L. Sylling.

Mrs. D. M. Swindler and Winifred Martin were asked to prepare souvenir historical programs to present to visitors.

The Columbia Press

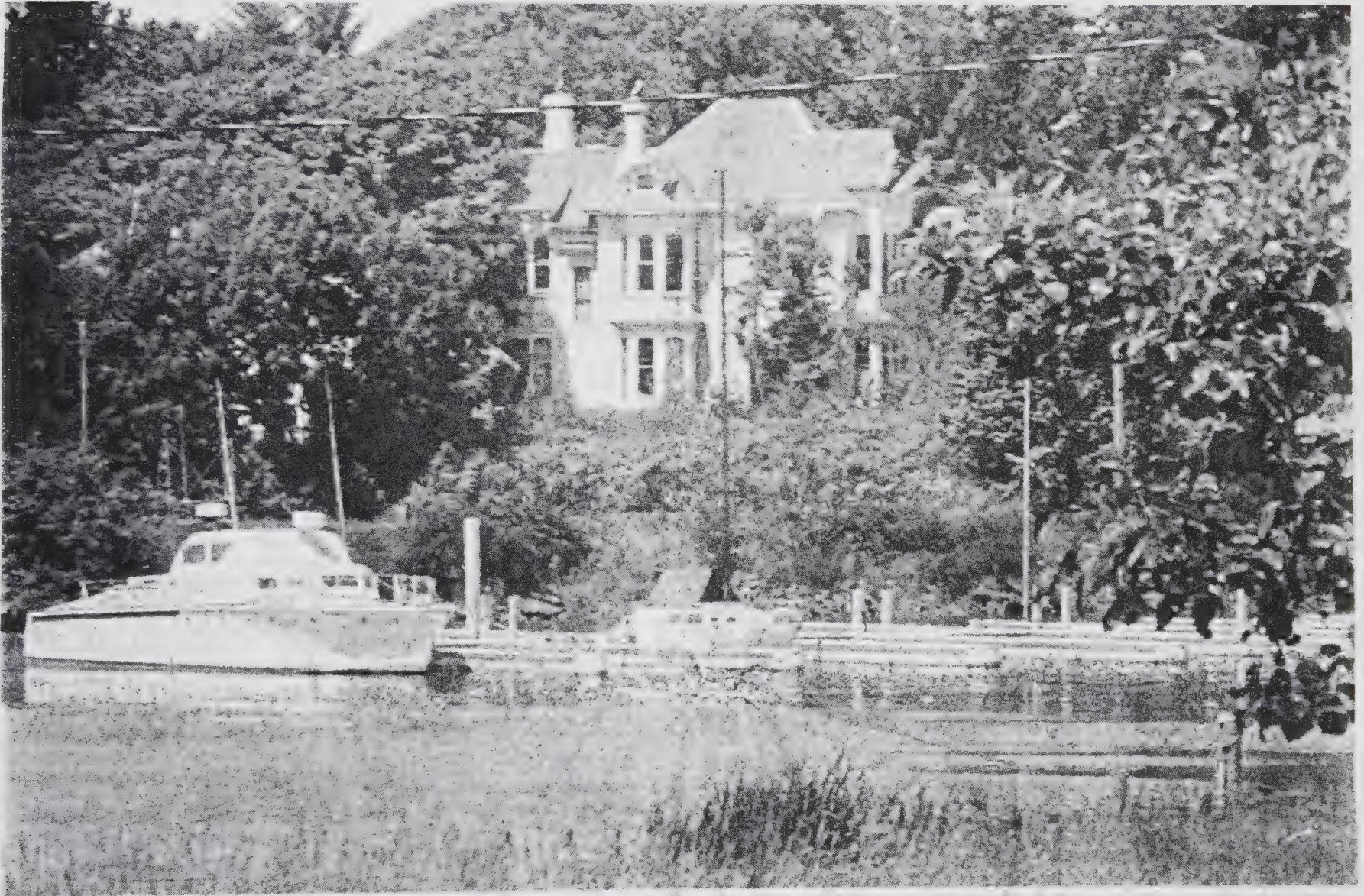
Vol. 57 No. 33

PO Box 130

45 NE Harbor Court, Warrenton, Oregon 97146

Price 25¢

August 13, 1980



The historic Warren mansion on Skipanon Drive is reported back on the market and there has been some talk among Warr-

enton residents of obtaining the building for an art museum or other community projects. staff photo

Old Warren Home Proud Relic Of Victorian Age

By PHILLIPPA SEABROOK

A-B Women's Editor

Slumbering amid encroaching firs on the banks of the Skipanon river in Warrenton, stands the old Warren home, still a proud, stately relic of the Victorian age. Although it is untenanted, it is well-preserved and its windows still look out across the little river to the vast waterway of the Columbia beyond and over the little town that was named after its original owner and builder.

Daniel Knight Warren, one of the empire builders of the lower Columbia, had the home built for his wife and four children in 1884, when carpenters worked for \$3 a day and had plenty of time for the job.

Full Year's Work

It took about a year to build the 11-room house with its large, sealed attic, wooden lace trimming on porch and porticos and two tall chimneys. One thousand acres of land surrounded the home cleared by the owner and his helpers, with none of the modern power equipment, so that it took him 30 years to convert it to pasture land for his dairy herd.

D. K. Warren also built the original dikes along the Spikanon, most of them still in use, hiring 16 Chinamen, which he brought in for the job and housed in a barracks-like building nearby, because of the scarcity of labor in the new-born community.

None of the Warrens' four children were married in the old family mansion, but there was lots of activity going on through the years of their childhood, with ponies to ride, fishing from the green banks below the house, parties and family gatherings in the big house and on the wide lawns.

Opened In 1955

George Wright Warren, who lives in his own home next door, was the only one of the four children who lived in the house after his marriage, but it was just for five years until his own home was built.

The old manse was opened to the community for a tea during the Lewis and Clark Sesquicentennial, when its flowering shrubs and rosebushes were in full bloom and crowds of residents of the community had a glimpse of the gracious living of another day.



STATELY OLD HOME—Constructed in 1884 the old D. K. Warren home in Warrenton is a proud reminder of Victorian splendor which still stands today. The town was named for Warren,

its original owner and builder. The picture above shows the home as it was, and it is much the same today. In 1955 the home was opened for public inspection.



Daniel Knight Warren's mansion, built in 1884-1885, still stands a block from downtown Warrenton's main intersection.

The Daily Astorian—BEN SILVERMAN

Warren's town mirrors him at 80

By BEN SILVERMAN
Of The Daily Astorian

WARRENTON — If Clatsop County's third city, which will celebrate its 80th birthday Sunday, is in more of a hurry to leap into the future than the others in Clatsop County, it's no wonder.

Daniel Knight Warren, the most prominent citizen at the time Warrenton incorporated Feb. 11, 1899, was known to hurry at least once in his life himself.

He was married to Sarah Elizabeth Gaton Feb. 24, 1863, in his native Illinois at 8 a.m. — and the couple left for Oregon that noon.

If ambition and the work ethic can be ascribed to the people of Warrenton as well, that, too, reflects the temperament of its founder.

Warren was a wide-ranging entrepreneur whose accumulated wealth — and his varied business interests — probably are unequalled by any single person's in the Sunset Empire today.

A logging operator, banker, mill operator, butcher, meat packer, merchant, railroad president and, above all, cattle baron, Warren, it seems safe to say, had a more profound influence on the town that bears his name than any of his contemporaries.

Warren gets the credit for:

— Bringing in Chinese laborers to dike 2½ miles of the Skipanon River, paving the way for the development of much of the fast-growing city as we know it today;

— Serving as first president of the Astoria South Coast Railroad, which ran from Youngs Bay to Seaside, in 1888;

— Building the Warren mansion, which still stands, on the site of the home of the last chief of Clatsop Indians, Tostum, in north central Warrenton;

— Platting the defunct town of Skipanon, a precursor of Warrenton, in 1891, eight years before Warrenton itself was incorporated;

— Opening one of the first general stores in northwest Clatsop County in 1890; and

— Helping to found the Astoria National Bank.

Warren's heirs — some of whom still live on his estate off Northeast First Street — sold to the City of Warrenton the land which includes the headwaters of the Lewis and Clark River near Saddle Mountain.

That river provides the Warrenton water supply, as well as that of Clatsop Plains, Hammond, and Gearhart — and quite a bit of money in the bank for the City of Warrenton.

Warren was born March 12, 1836, in Bath, N.Y., but moved to Illinois with his family in 1848.

By 1852, he started west with four older

brothers headed for the gold fields near Jacksonville, Ore.

He reached the Rogue Valley after being wounded by a band of Indians during the trip and spent some time gold digging in that area.

Warren left Southern Oregon to come to Astoria just in time to miss more trouble with the Indians — a massacre — and became involved in cattle raising in the Knappa area. He built a dock which became known as Warren's landing and opened a slaughterhouse on Smith Point and a butcher shop in Uppertown, right across from the present location of the Astoria Plywood mill.

About the time the Civil War broke out, he returned to Illinois, but he settled on the West Coast for good after he brought his new bride here in May 1863.

Warren first bought 160 acres along the Skipanon in 1870. He then started building on what is now known as the Warren estate.

From that time on, it was one ambitious project after another — land developments, diking projects, cattle shipping, slaughtering, and packing, and almost every other kind of commercial activity conceivable for the place and time he lived.

But when Warren died in 1903 — a scant four years after the townspeople in the then established area voted to incorporate — he had made a civic contribution as well as his profits.

He served as a state senator in Salem for one term beginning in 1876; paid for shipping 100 saplings of midwestern tree species like maples and elms to the Warrenton area for planting; offered \$1,000 in 1896 to anybody who would build a building worth \$3,000 or \$300 to anybody who'd build a house worth \$1,000; and donated money for a school in the area in the 1890s.

It is a bit ironic that the town Warren helped get off the ground is threatening to swallow up the fine old house he left it — partly because Warrenton is becoming the desirable residential area he apparently wanted it to be.

Some Warrenton residents, as they look around the city for suitable development sites, would like to see industry or residential subdivisions supplant the 95-year-old Warren mansion and the remainder of the estate.

That block — well off the beaten Warrenton track though it's only a stone's throw from the Main Street on which Warren built his general store 90 years ago — is one of the last remaining traces of 19th century architecture between Astoria and Fort Stevens. A great-grandson, George, still lives on the estate, though not in the mansion itself. Though it's been unoccupied for much of the 20th century and has fallen into sub-par condition, owner Marshall Leathers of Astoria is currently working to restore it to tip-top shape.

Warren house remains a symbol of rich heritage



5-31-1978

Viewed from the Skipanon bridge, the majestic Warren house overlooks Warrenton's harbor.

That ancient house which peers down at the Warrenton mooring basin over a cloak of thick undergrowth is a monument to a remarkable individual who gave the town its name.

He was Daniel Knight Warren, storekeeper, promoter real estate salesman, but first and foremost, a cattleman.

The future founder of Warrenton was born March 12, 1836, at Bath Steubens county, New York, but 12 years later the family moved to Princeton, Ill., and at the age of 16 young Daniel started across the plains with four of his brothers, arriving in southern Oregon in September of 1852.

In June of the following year, young Warren accompanied two of his brothers to Astoria, remaining in the small fishing village until 1860 when he became homesick and returned across the plains to Illinois. His parents, Danforth K. Warren and Amanda Pike Warren, were still alive.

After a whirlwind

courtship, young Warren proposed to and was accepted by Sarah Elizabeth Gatton, a young lady of Princeton. The wedding was at 8 a.m. on Feb. 24, 1863, and at noon the young couple started for Oregon.

This time, the Warrens came west by the southern route, boarding the ill fated steamer Brother Jonathan at San Francisco and alighting at the Parker wharf in Astoria on May 2, 1863.

Warren had admired the country upriver from Astoria during his previous residence and with his bride settled on 360 acres of rolling land which now is the site of Knappa. What is now the Knappa dock became known as Warren's Landing. Beef cattle founded his fortune and in a few years he was supplying the lower river area with steaks and roasts.

When John McClure, one of Astoria's early settlers, passed on, Warren bought the estate, later selling four acres on the waterfront to a group of Scandinavian fishermen, builders of the Union cannery, thus giving the name of Uniontown to the lower part of Astoria. On the remainder of his property, L.K. Warren built a slaughterhouse and cattle pen.

In 1876, Warren narrowly missed becoming a state representative when Clatsop county election results were sent by mistake to Roseburg and arrived in Salem too late to be counted.

His cattle came from everywhere--downriver and from Portland and The Dalles on the steamer Oneatta; from the Willamette valley overland and from Tillamook where cattle raising had become big business.

In March of 1877, Warren opened another slaughter house on the bank of the Skipanon river and in partnership with Charles McGuire purchased a delivery wagon for house to

house service in Astoria. With McGuire he began erecting a three-mile dike along the Skipanon which was completed in August, 1879.

Warren opened a grocery store and meat market in Uppertown, built a tugboat he named the E. L. Dwyer, and in 1891 platted the town of Skipanon, now a part of Warrenton.

Since much of his activity was centered in Warrenton, the town's founder built a palatial home on the banks of the Skipanon, supplementing his home in Astoria at Court and Olney (12th & Franklin) Streets.

He donated a schoolhouse in 1892 to the city which bears his name and sent back to Bath, his birthplace, four 000 maple and elm trees which he had planted along Warrenton streets.

Daniel Knight Warren died at 8 p.m. on Sept. 4, 1903, and was survived by the widow, two sons and two daughters. His estate included real estate valued at \$100,000, \$10,000 cash, and 100 shares in the Astoria National Bank valued at \$1000 each.

His wharves have rotted away, his buildings in Astoria were burned, but the Warrenton house still stands to remind the visitor of a remarkable man.

Jon Dyer
Sept 1980





Sept. 1980



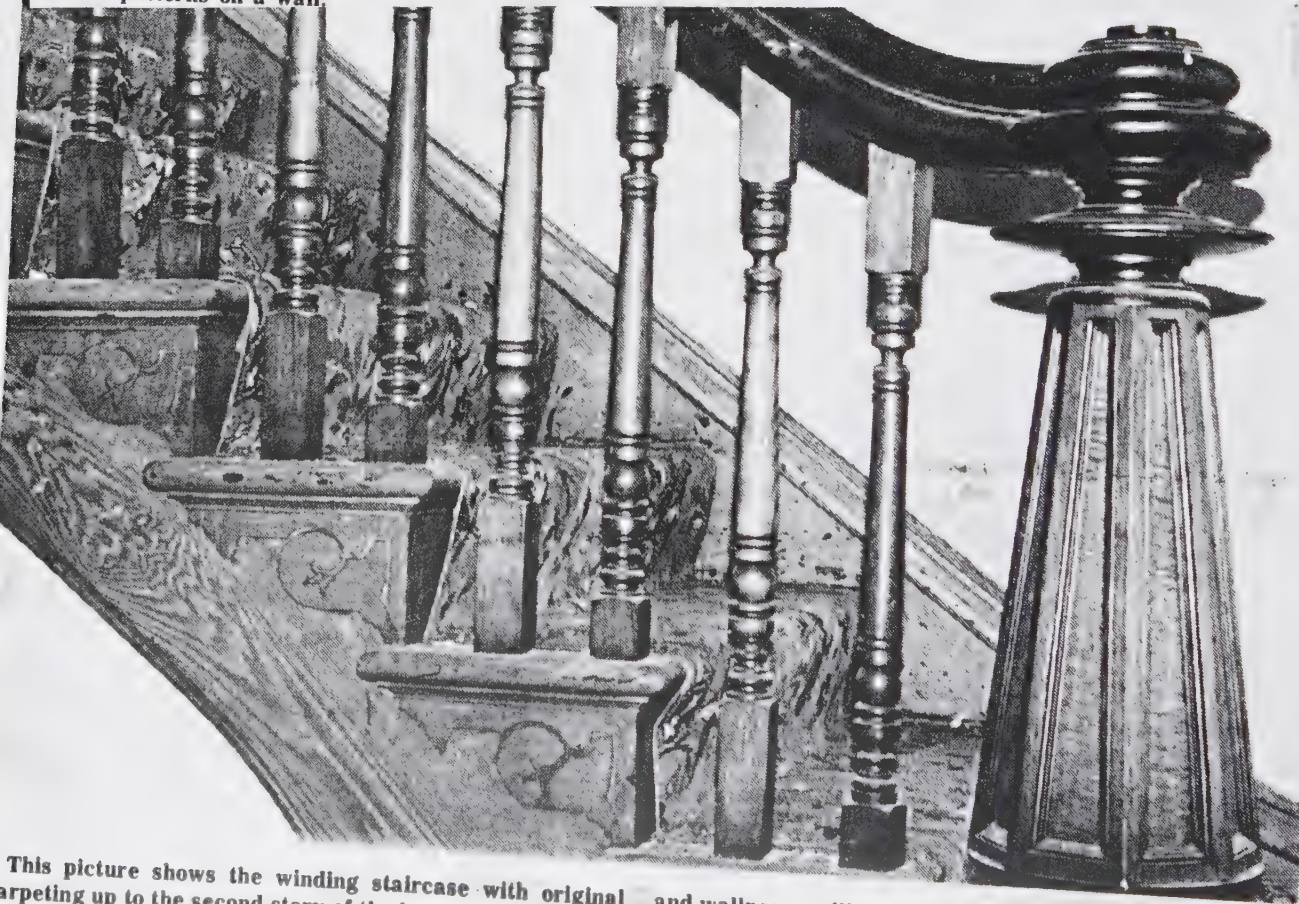
4-27-83



Walter Daggatt holds up a script of molding which was wooden material. The scripts were gilded with plaster bronze to give them various finishes. The scripts were used as wall borders that separated two different wallpaper patterns on a wall.



The picturesque architectural beauty of the Warren Mansion is visible from the Warrenton Mooring Basin.



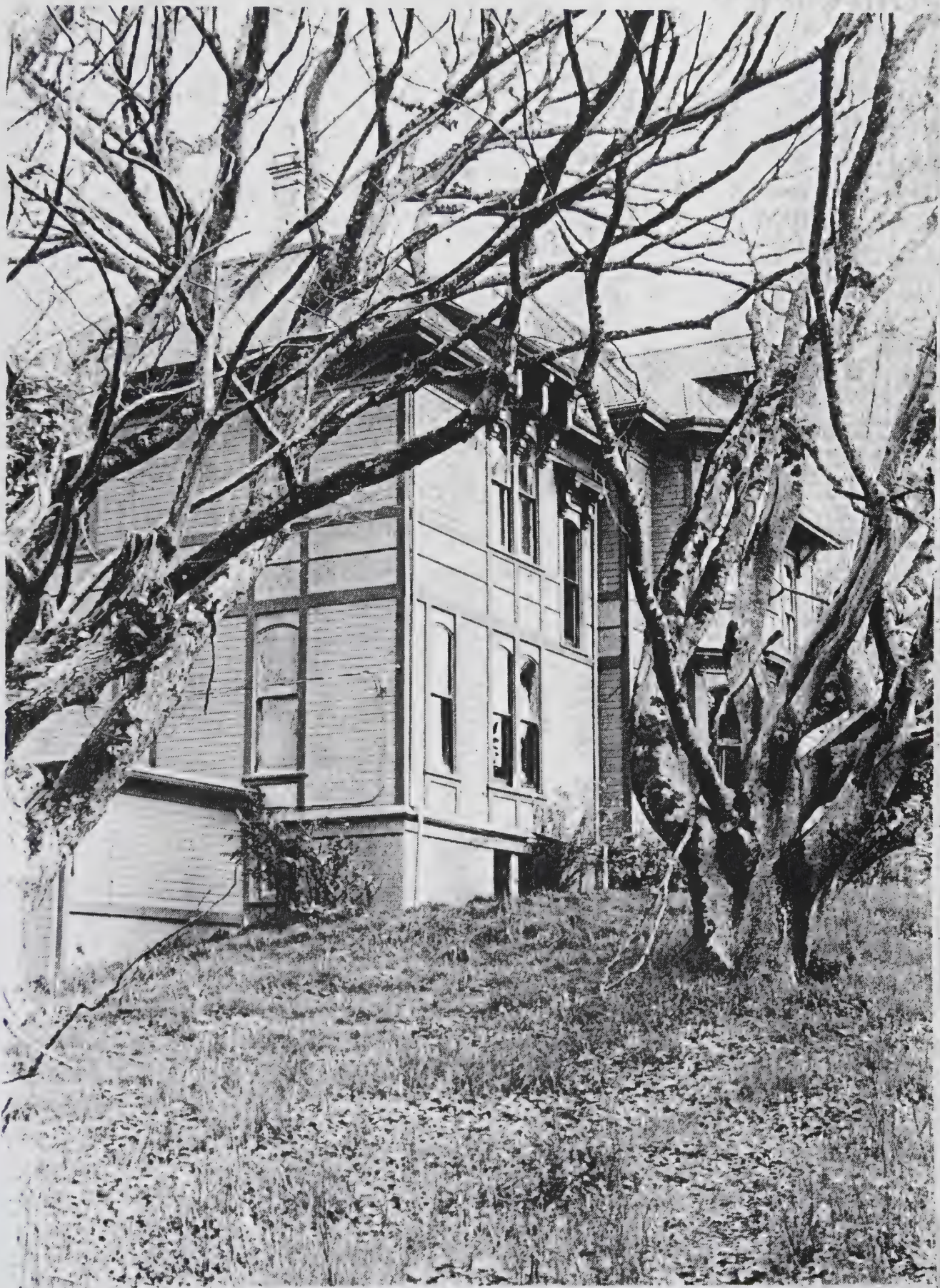
This picture shows the winding staircase with original carpeting up to the second story of the house. The carpeting

and wallpaper will be replaced with authentic replicas of the original designs and patterns.

Victorian mansion

gets a face lift

Columbia Press April 27 1983



Progress in restoration efforts are beginning to show at the Warren Mansion. Walter and Nancy Daggatt who purchased the 1884 house three years ago are restoring the house in keeping with the architecture and decorative style of

the 1800's. Pictured here is the south side of the house among the trees that D.K. Warren imported from his former home in Illinois. The Daggatts said the home is private and no trespassers are allowed on the property without prior permission.



According to Warren Mansion owner, Walter Daggatt, the house was one of the few in the area to first have central heating. The house had no fireplaces and depended solely upon heat circulation from a coal furnace. This is a picture of the original coal furnace in the basement of the house. The coal was poured down a chute from a basement window to the furnace.

Warren mansion restoration in progress

By GAIL C. ROWE

A little boy from Seaside who liked to paint and took art lessons as a youth was inspired when he was only ten years old to paint a picture of the Warren Mansion.

Now several decades later, Walter Daggatt's interest in the old Victorian house has grown from drawing it to the point where he and his wife Nancy purchased the home three years ago.

The Daggatts are refurbishing and redecorating the Warren house which according to Daggatt had deteriorated over the years.

"The front porch was gone," Daggatt said; "the roof was leaking and contained dry rot."

The Daggatts, who are no newcomers to the area, have taken it upon themselves to restore the mansion to its original decor.

Daggatt's family began vacationing in the Seaside area around 1906, he mentioned, and his wife, the former Nancy McClean, comes from a local family that dates back five generations.

The work involved in restoring the house is at times tedious and time-consuming Daggatt noted, but he added that progress has been made.

"We have installed new plumbing,

rebuilt the porch, and repaired roof," commented Daggatt. "We have replaced some windows that had to be custom-milled by hand for fitting."

Daggatt said all of the original wallpaper (which has been removed because of deterioration) will be replaced with actual matchin replicas of the wallpaper patterns at

Continued on page 5

• Warren mansion

Continued from page 1.

designs that once decorated the walls of the interior.

The new owner has also hired an artist who specializes in restoring paintings such as those that color the ceilings in several of the mansion's rooms. The artist will be arriving in Warrenton this summer to begin work on restoring the ceiling's 1892 Italian paintings.

"Our purpose is to restore the house as a private Victorian home by preserving the architecture and the decorative style of the period," Daggatt noted.

The Daggatts have received an award from the Clatsop County Historical Society for their restoration efforts.

The Warren Mansion was actually the second home built by D.K. Warren, founder of Warrenton. (His first home was built in 1870.)

The palatial mansion was built in 1884 on an adjacent piece of land near the first home on the banks of the Skipanon River. The architectural beauty of the house today presides over the Warrenton Mooring Basin as it protrudes out from surrounding tree

growth.

The two other smaller homes of the Warren estate neighbor the mansion, and heirs of D.K. Warren reside in one of the houses adjacent to the mansion.

The site of the Warren estate was once occupied by the last chief (Totsum) of the Clatsop Indian tribe.

"D.K. Warren was a very successful businessman," Walter Daggatt recalls.

Warren is remembered not only for his development of Warrenton as a city, but also is remembered as a leading Oregon citizen. He was active in many industries and among those

worked as a merchant, logging operator, landowner, railroad president, cattleman during his more than forty years as resident of Astoria and Skipanon (known since 1913 as Warrenton).

Walter and Nancy Daggatt purchased the Warren Mansion and two acres of the estate three years ago from the previous owners Marshall Leathers and a man by the name of Osburn, according to Daggatt.

The remainder of the estate has been retained by the heirs of D.K. Warren.

Walter Daggatt expects to complete restoration of the old two-story house in another year.

"Because of the substantial amounts we are investing in the restoration, we can only work at one project at a time on the house," Daggatt explained.

He stressed several times that the Warren Mansion will remain a private home and will not be open to the public. However, he noted that upon completion of the restoration an open house may be held.

"The Warrens and I request our privacy and no one should trespass on the estate without prior permission" Daggatt stated.

Walter Daggatt and his family reside in Gearhart.



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over the Warrenton Mooring Basin as it protrudes out from surrounding tree

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4-27-83



The front porch of the Warren Mansion has been completely restored. Daggatt said that the house had deteriorated over the years to the point where the porch was falling into the ground, and the leaking roof had caused much dry rot.



Warren Mansion owner, Walter Daggatt points out the stippling on the original hardwood doors in the house. The doors were hand painted to give the appearance of wood grain. Mr. Daggatt plans to restore the hardwood to its original looks in places where the designs have deteriorated.

Warren house undergoes extensive remodeling work

By Julia Nevan

When Alan and Alice Myers bought the historic Warren House in 1987, the old Victorian didn't look like it would winning beauty contests any time soon, especially not for its frescoed first floor

ceilings.

The interior of the house had already been gutted, there were no fixtures, there were holes in the floors and ceilings, and water was literally running down the inside walls. "The place was liquid," Alice

Myers said. "There was mold and rot everywhere. We moved in with a porta-potty, a Coleman stove, and plastic water buckets. We rented shower privileges from Ray's Motel, down the road."

Alan Myers added that the sills on the windows were acting as spouts, directing the water inside, especially on the north side of the house.

The roof of the third floor had a six-foot hole in the center, and the chimney was acting as a conduit for water to the heart of the old home's interior. "It was scary looking, with lots of spider webs and plaster hanging from everywhere," Alice explained. Realtors didn't even like to show it, and one said she didn't want to be alone in it.

All that's changed, as anyone who has seen the house from Skipanon Drive or the bridge over the Skipanon River knows. The Myers are having it painted, and the work will be finished soon, drastically changing the house's external appearance with Pitsfield Buff paint and York Town Green trim.

The greatest changes, though, have been on the inside, and the restored fresco ceilings have earned the Myers an award from the National Trust for Historic Preservation in conjunction with National Historic Preservation Week. The award is sponsored by the Trust's Historic Preservation Magazine and the Center for Historic Houses.

Alice Myers said she felt lucky to have found people in Clatsop

County who could do the restoration necessary to save the ceilings, and artists Rebecca Rubens and Roger McKay said they felt lucky to work on such a project. "It's hard to find work like that in Warrenton," remarked Rubens, who had some experience with fresco-work while in Italy.

McKay said it was his first experience with the medium, saying, "I had been working in various art forms, so this was just another project. It was really fantastic to work on that house and bring it back to life."

The ceilings are secco fresco, which means the original artist painted on dry plaster, rather than wet plaster, the more familiar type.

The original artist was an Italian named E. D. Hurrie, employed by the B. F. Allan Wallpaper and Paint Store in Astoria. Hurrie did the original work on his back on scaffolding in about three months.

Rubens and McKay used slightly more than three months to restore the ceilings, and they, too, used scaffolding. McKay said he worked on his back for the small, detailed areas, but found the position tedious. Rubens said she had to move around too much to mix colors to lie down, so she worked standing, with her head tipped back. They worked for two hours at a time, taking breaks to relieve the stress of standing in uncomfortable positions.

Much of what Rubens and



Photos by Julia Nevan

The family parlor, foreground, received the most extensive water damage. The dining room, background, was in better condition.

McKay did was repair work. They re-plastered and added paint to areas where the original had fallen

able to work from photos. Wherever possible, they conserved the original work.

away. Rubens said they were lucky that the house had been photographed before it had completely deteriorated, so that they were

The ceilings, which are trimmed with 22-karat gold leaf, are unusual in the Northwest. The two

Continued on Page 8

Warren house...

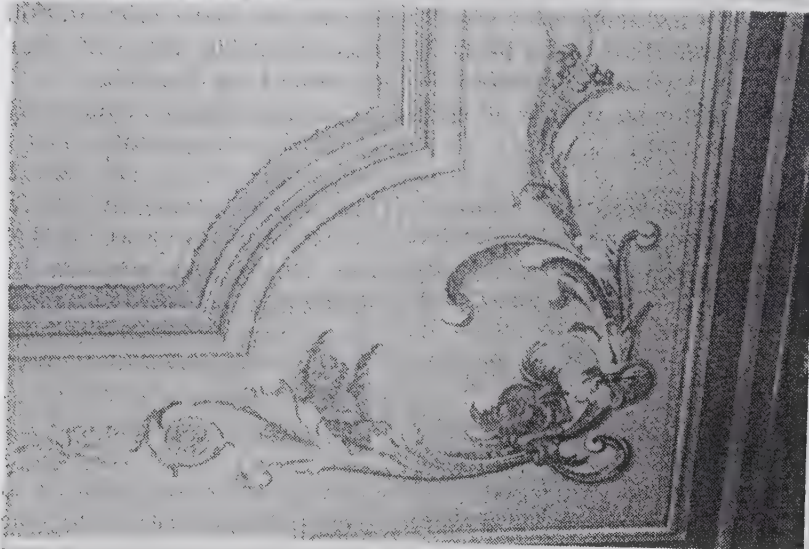
in the parlors are European in style, and the dining room ceiling is more local, depicting maritime scenes along the Columbia River during the period.

The Myers have restored more of the home than the ceilings, of course. Carpeting, cabinetry, fixtures, and wallpapers all reflect the Victorian heritage of the home.

Alice said they are very lucky to have so many of the Warren's

descendants in the area, including George and Doris Warren next door, to tell them what the house looked like when it was occupied over the years.

"Everyone has been so kind and so helpful," Alice said, adding that buying a house with so much history and in such disrepair is a great responsibility, and she credits the Warren family with making much of the accuracy possible.



10-13-89

A detail of an angel and a demon in the front parlor fresco.



A dining room ceiling detail of a local, Victorian-era maritime scene.

"Doris Warren's brother, Dave Bodie, found the old copper bathtub in his barn just about the time we bought the house. He heard that we would be restoring the place, so he restored the bathtub and its wood work and gave it to us as a gift. I think it had probably been used as a trough for watering livestock at some time or another," Alice said.

Many in the area have contributed to the project. Bill Mc-

Coy of Neahkahnie made the cabinets for the kitchen and the upstairs bathroom, and Royal Nebeker designed the exterior color scheme, one that uses approved historically accurate colors.

The Myers are not finished with the restoration yet. There is still much to do with the wood work and the yard, but the Warren House has become a labor of love for them, an award-winning one, at that.

10-13-89



Photo courtesy of a private collection

The Warren House shortly after completion in 1885. Note the stack of leftover lumber in the foreground. The light color scheme, which didn't show the trim well, was soon changed.



The Warren House today.

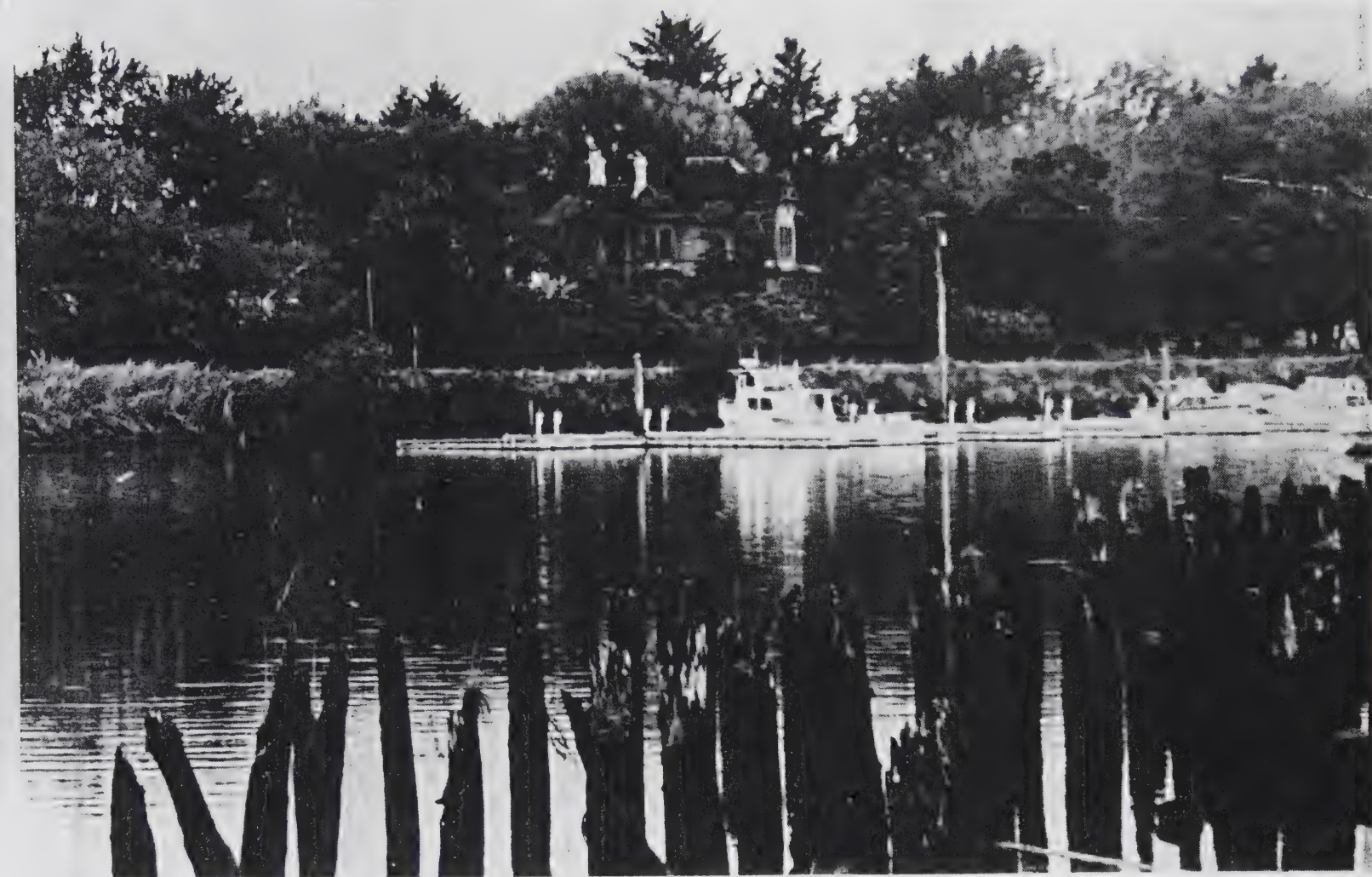


Photo by Gary Nevan

The Daniel Knight Warren house, built in 1885 stands as a monument to 19th Century architecture.

Warren house a county treasure

By Gary Nevan

The Daniel Knight Warren residence in Warrenton was built in 1885 and stands today as one of the finest examples of late 19th century architecture in Clatsop County.

Built high on a knoll overlooking Skipanon Harbor, the residence was built by Daniel Knight Warren, a noted pioneer, lumberman, merchant, philanthropist and founder of Warrenton. Born in Bath, New York, in 1836, Warren was the youngest of four sons. His father died the following year; and, after struggling to support her family for several years, Warren's mother, Amanda Pike, married Gardner Carter, a well-to-do farmer.

The four boys, Frank, George, Daniel, and Daniel, soon left home, and in the spring of 1852 joined up with the Thomas

eventually purchased 360 acres of land 13 miles east of Astoria, at what is now Knappa. At that time it was called Warren's Landing.

With his brother P.C., Daniel returned to the east in 1860, where he met and married Sarah Elizabeth Eaton of Princeton, Illinois. The young couple returned to Oregon on the steamship North Star, and, after a dangerous sea voyage, arrived back in Astoria in May, 1863. They went back to the family farm and lived there for the next seven years.

In 1869, Warren rented his farm and moved his family to Astoria, where he entered the grocery business. During the next fourteen years he developed partnerships with various individuals, leading to a purchase of a considerable amount of land on both sides of Skipanon creek for pasturing cattle

1885 house named to Historic Register

The Daniel Knight Warren house at 107 Skipanon Road in Warrenton was recently entered into the National Register of Historic Places. The structure was built in 1885. The property was nominated to the National Register at the recommendation of the State Advisory Committee on Historic Preservation.

The Register is the official list of the nation's cultural resources worthy of preservation. The list contains districts, sites, archaeological sites, buildings, structures and objects of national, state and local significance.

Under Oregon's historic property tax law (ORS 358.475), an owner of a National Register property who is willing to maintain the property's historic values may apply for special assessment status, in which the true cash value of the property is frozen for a period of 15 years. The law is intended as an incentive for the rehabilitation and appropriate maintenance of historic buildings.

New family 'adopts' Warren mansion, gives it new

coat
of paint



THE HOUSE THAT WARREN BUILT — The Warren mansion, located on NE Skipanon Drive in Warrenton, recently received a new coat of paint after Alice and Alan Myers purchased the home and are restoring it. (Signal photos by Rheta Murry)

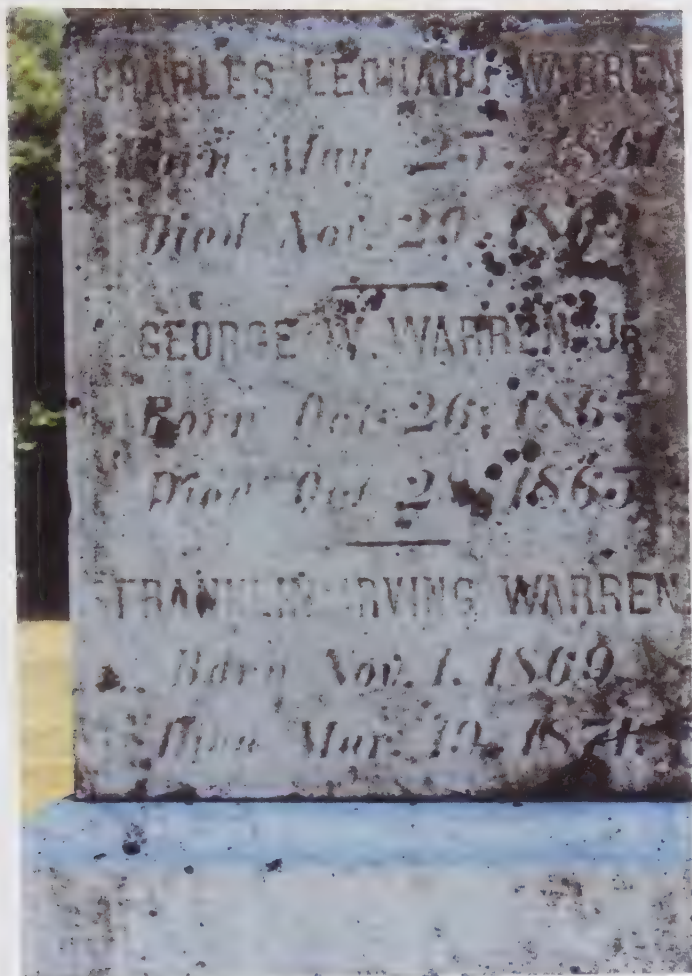
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D.K. Warren's daughter, Maud

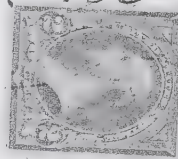


United States Senate.

OFFICIAL OR DEPARTMENTAL BUSINESS.

FREE.

O. W. Fulton



U. S. S.

Mrs. D. K. Warren
Warrenton
Oregon

United States Senate,

Anson, Sept. 19, 1875.

Dear Mr. Harris,

I only returned this morning after an absence of a week, and hence did not receive your kind letter until today. I wanted, when I saw you last, to say to you how deeply sympathize with you in your great affliction, but I found that I could not speak of it then.

Excepting in the death of my father and my brother I have never suffered so great a loss as I did in your husband's death. He was my most true and sincere friend for more than a quarter of a century; a friend upon whose sympathy and support I could always depend and to whom

United States Senate,

I could ever turn with confidence,
for encouragement and advice.

His death was a sad shock to
me although I knew that he had
been, physically, in a critical condition
for several months. We know, of course,
that, in the end, we all must go the way he
has gone, but that knowledge makes
it none the less difficult to part
with our friends. To me there is little
in this life that renders it worth the
living outside of the friendships we
build up around us, and the death of a
friend is the going out of a lamp that
has contributed to the lighting of our
pathway. The light is never quite so good
thereafter. It must be a source of satis-
faction to you to witness the evidence
of the high esteem in which Mr. Warren
was held by all who knew him.

Assuring you of the

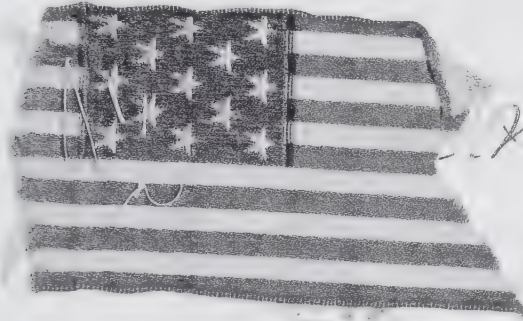
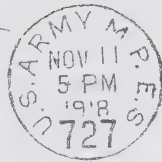
United States Senate,

Deep sympathy of both Mrs
Fulbright and myself I over

Mr D.K. Warren
Warren Co.

Most Sincerely Yours
H. Fulbright

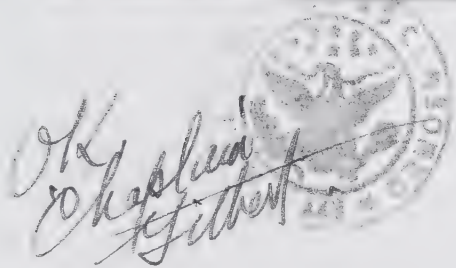
from
Delbert and
Chapman M.S. Gilbert,
American E.H.



Mrs. C.R. Higgins

Tositoria

Oregon
U.S.A.



RETURN AFTER 5 DAYS TO
Exposition Magazine
ROOM 9, HAMILTON BUILDING
131 THIRD STREET
PORTLAND, OREGON.



LEWIS AND CLARK CENTENNIAL
AND AMERICAN PACIFIC
EXPOSITION
1905



PORTLAND, OREGON.

Hon. D. R. Warren,
Warrenton,
Clatsop County, Oreg.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Sayre
request your presence at the marriage
ceremony of their daughter

Emma

to

W. E. Warren

Tuesday afternoon, September nineteenth,

Eighteen hundred and ninety-three,

at two o'clock,

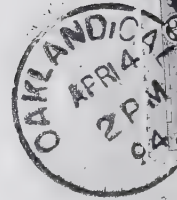
Presbyterian Church,

Clatsop Plains, Oregon.

R. S. V. P.

The Electric leaves
at 1:30 P.M.
Train 2:00 P.M.

SEASHORE RAILWAY CO.
WARRENTON, OREGON.



Mrs. E. K. Warren,
Warrenton,
Clatsop Co.,
Ore.



Indian Camp on the Columbia River, Oregon.



Warren's Farm - Warrenton Ore.

Portland Feb 19th 1890

My Dear Bro.

Your nice, long and far letter was recd Friday morning (17th) just as I was leaving home for Astoria, and while in town I recd dispatch from Walter urging me to go to Portland to see ^{Judson} Mr. Milliken and so I came on to this city, and will go down on the Boston tomorrow. Judson Milliken started for New York last evening. I saw him and have not heard that our Rail Road Scheme has got a back set. Still we had everything arranged satisfactory, and Dickinson and Hammond agreed to build the road, and were making arrangements to commence work Apr 1st and a few days ago Mr. Hammond was taken sick, and is now paralyzed and as he is the financial man of the Company, and also a general manager it is at this time very difficult to tell, or foresee the result this misfortune may have on the road. In fact if man stops the enterprise altogether. And it sometimes looks as though the gates were against us.

About six weeks ago Mr. Remington had all arrangements made with a Chicago Capitalist to furnish the money to build the Astoria and Portland Road, and before the deal was fully consummated, the Capitalist died. Mr. Remington has gone to London and says he will raise the necessary Capital there, and in case of failure this time, says he will quit. Pocket the loss and go home. However he has great confidence in his abilities to carry the work through.

I had bargained to sell our land east of the creek about 300 acres at \$300 = per acre but sup. said the parties will back out in case the road fails, as they are not yet bound on the deal.

Judge Milliken still has strong hopes that Mr
F. Johnson will call to his assistance some of
capitalists to take the place of Mr Hammond and
still as an with to work, & I suppose we will know
within a week or ten days. But just now the
situation is far from satisfactory.

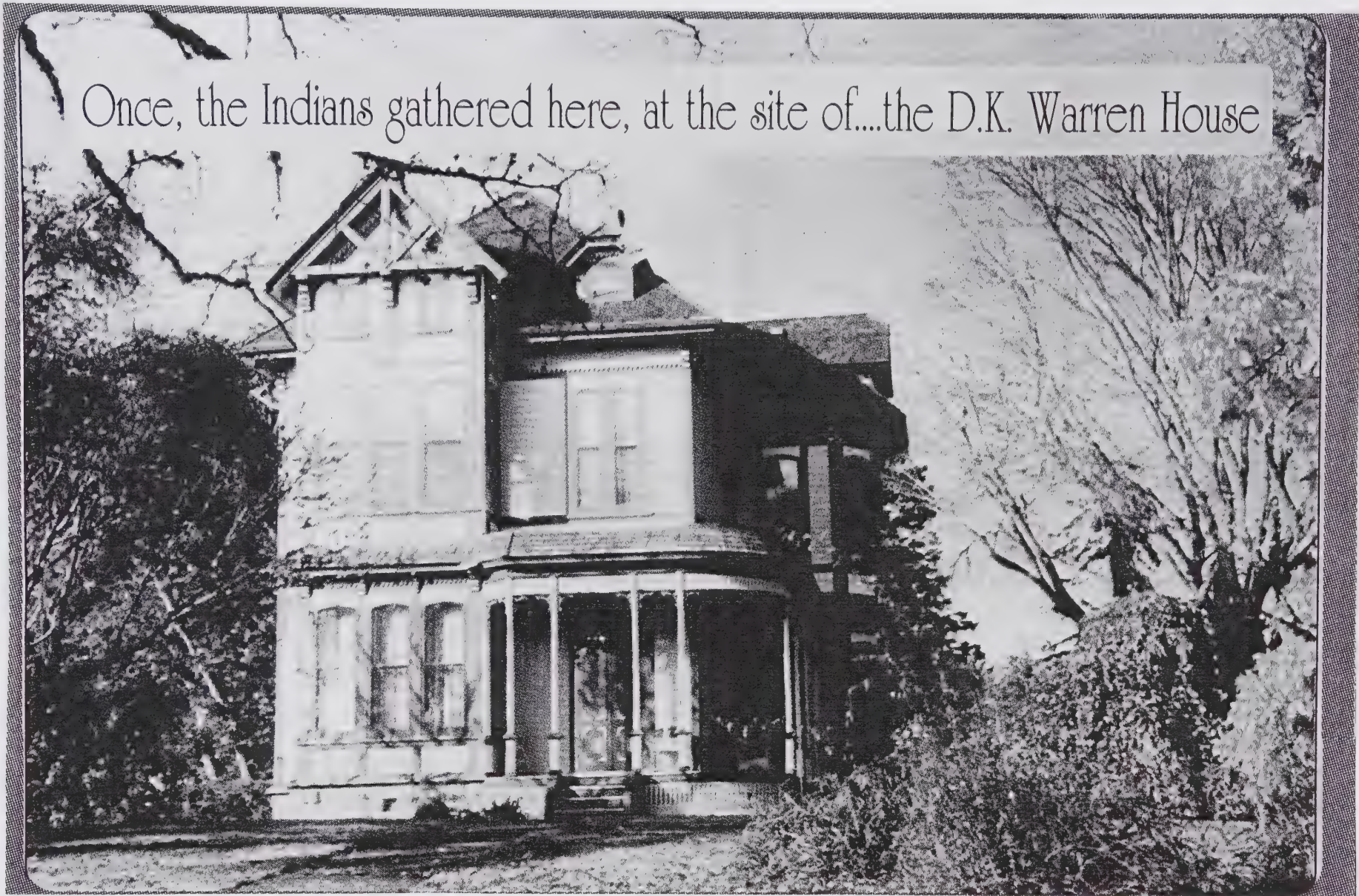
The weather is now very fair but still there
is considerable snow in the hills back of Portland.
I am staying with W. B. Smith's folks today. Judge
Milliken has been staying with them for the past two
weeks.

Edgar, Alice and Harold came home in Warrenton
Friday morning, intending to return same day
and there I am. But they are all right. Conney
stays with them, and Mrs Gibbons a part of the time &
they are still slaughtering cattle, but think we will get
through this week. We have slaughtered so far about 40
head. I have not the time to write much today
and should not have written until I got home
except for the fact that I knew you would
expect me to write today.

This may not interest you very much and in
fact is a very poor answer to your good letter
but I thought Mamma & Maudie would want
to know about the rail road even if the news
is not what we desire.

Please write me again. And with
love to all I am as ever

Once, the Indians gathered here, at the site of...the D.K. Warren House



Coastal Weekend News

10-5-1995

L

ater, there came a time when great ships entered the Skipanon River for purposes of commerce – for salmon, for lumber, for cattle.

And it was on this Clatsop Indian campsite that D.K. Warren built his mansion in 1885 – an imposing three-story Victorian, a measure of his success and station, the cornerstone for the town that would be named after him.

It remained a part of the family estate until the '60s, when it was bought by outside interests; and it went through still another owner, who became disillusioned and unwilling to invest further.

Finally, history intruded, and the elements beat it into vacancy and disrepair – until, in its final abandonment, the mansion became so weatherbeaten, its windows broken, its roof leaking, that only bats called it home.

So it stood for many years, ignored, unwanted – until 1985, when a vacationing Californian named Alice Myers peered through the broken windows and saw a vision of the way it was.

Her husband, Alan Myers, then a Chief Surveyor in charge of a 150-person department for the City of Los Angeles, forewarned her of the cost of restoration, of the work that it would involve.



So warned, she persuaded him that they should buy it.

In Arcadia, Calif., at the foot of the San Gabriel Mountains, Alice had owned an antique shop – and that invaluable experience gifted her with a special clarity of things, an abiding appreciation for age, form and colors.

In 1988, Alan took an early retirement; and it was then that he and Alice made their move to Warrenton, to the house that nobody wanted.

During the early months of their rebuilding, Alice and Alan lived the lives of transients, sleeping on the floor, a tiny nearby motel their place to shower.

They comprised the workforce, the construction crew, cleaners and haulers, with the responsibilities of craft and carpentry necessary to conform to true replication.

Many a rainy night, when it seemed the ghost of D.K. Warren himself joined in the general howling, they wondered about their mission. But these are people with “true grit,” the stuff of pioneers – and Alan did the plumbing, wiring, plastering, and most of the structural work, while Alice took on the wallpapering, the painting, the drapes, and keeping everything historically correct and on-course.

The 100-year old frescoes and ceilings were projects in themselves – and artists Rebecca Rubens and Roger McKay spent four months lying on their backs on a scaffold to paint them.

So consumed in her passion for details, Alice made sure that each room's wallpaper came from Victorian wallpaper books; and nearly all the furniture is Victorian-era as well.

After three years, the Myers were cited by the National Historic Trust for the ceiling frescoes; the Warrenton Historical Society and Historic Preservation League of Oregon recognized their refurbishment work as a whole; and the house was designated a National Historic Site, which ensures its future.

Viewed from a distance, the mansion is an elegant reminder of that unique time and the stylishness of the rich and powerful, of the way it was.

JUNE 11, 1897 A HOMESTEAD LAND CERTIFICATE is issued to **WILLIAM E. WARREN** (160 acres at Tolovana Park) Deed recorded September 12, 1917. Captain Warren was Master of a steam ship that ran from Seattle to Alaska. In 1893 he was married to **Emma Sayre** in Seaside. She was the sister of **Harriet (Sayre) Shields**, Grandmother of **George Shields** who lives in Tolovana Park today... In 1918, Captain Warren built a saw mill in Tolovana Park.

MARK WARREN, brother of William, married **Edra Titus**, and they claimed 80 acres of land on the ocean side near Captain Warren's claim. Their homesteads were later developed as "**TOLOVANA PARK**". The streets in this area were given the names of Alaskan rivers as the two brothers had gone to the Klondike in 1898. "**Tolovana**" means "River of Sticks". March 11, 1911, Mark Warren started building the **WARREN HOTEL** and operated it until his death in 1939. On August 3, 1911, Oregon Governor, **Oswald West** was the first guest to register at the opening of the new hotel. The large nine-foot fireplace was built by **Paul Bartels**. The hotel had 16 rooms and there were eight cabins in the back. The hotel was used by the Coast Guard during World War II. After the war it was operated by Mr. and Mrs Ken Major, and it was then called **Grace Haven Lodge**. It was burned in September, 1971 to clear the site for the construction of the present day **Tolovana Condominiums**.

429
Captain W.E. Warren is building a sawmill on his Cannon Beach property, a fourth of a mile south of Haystack Rock, and the same distance back from the Warren Hotel. The plant will have a capacity built, and the lumber which cannot be used by the government in the construction of airplanes will be prepared for use in cottages. A large donkey engine is already in use, and the machinery is expected in a few days from Oak Point, Washington. A man named Hogan has also constructed a sawmill near Haystack Rock, with a capacity of 20,000 feet. It will employ 10 men, and is now ready for work on a government order for 1,000,000 feet of airplane spruce.

the historic WARREN HOTEL

Good food, huge fireplace, great location on the beach,
and a menagerie of animals are just part of the story behind this beloved building.

Story by Mildred G. Stringham

THE NEXT TIME you drive by the Tolovana Inn on the Oregon Coast south of Cannon Beach, turn your mental clock back to the early 1900s. Imagine that all this land is a deep forest of virgin timber with thick underbrush. The only way into the area is along the beach at low tide!

Two enterprising young men, Mark and Will Warren, saw great possibilities for this dense wilderness and obtained a

Homestead Land Grant for the property signed by President William McKinley in 1897. When Mark began to clear part of the land for a hotel in 1910, he was most likely ridiculed.

But the saying "If you build it, they will come," certainly proved true. Opened in 1911-12, the Warren Hotel was a real showplace and prospered for many years. It was a favorite vacation spot for the locals as well as out-of-towners. During the peak summer seasons, 40 to 50 people were often served dinner each night; and some travelers, seeking lodging, had to be turned away!

Mark chose an ideal location for this treasured hotel. It was built on a little knoll a short distance from the seashore, and because it was constructed mainly of huge logs it blended naturally into the surrounding wilderness. The length ran parallel to the contour of the shoreline so its long front porch offered an expansive view of the rugged coastline with Haystack Rock dominating.

Guests could also watch the changing ocean through the tall picture windows in the spacious lobby while relaxing near the 10-by-12-foot fireplace. Its roaring fire, usually kept burning, was especially welcome on chilly days to those coming in from beachcombing or clam digging.

This massive fireplace was the hotel's outstanding attraction and covered



almost a third of the wall at one end of the lobby. It was made of native stone from nearby Silver Point and built by Paul Bartel, a long-time coastal resident. My cousin Raymond Brown, who practically grew up with the hotel, told of cutting three-foot-wide back logs for it—just so they would go through the doorway.

While that fireplace was the focal point of the room, guests often lingered to admire its picturesque decor: large oil lamps hung from the ceiling; nautical mementos including life preservers from shipwrecks decorated the exposed rafters; and fishing nets were draped over the windows. Colorful Navajo scatter rugs and rare animal skins on the floor added interest to the rustic furniture—much of it handcrafted.



Photo Courtesy Bill Pringle

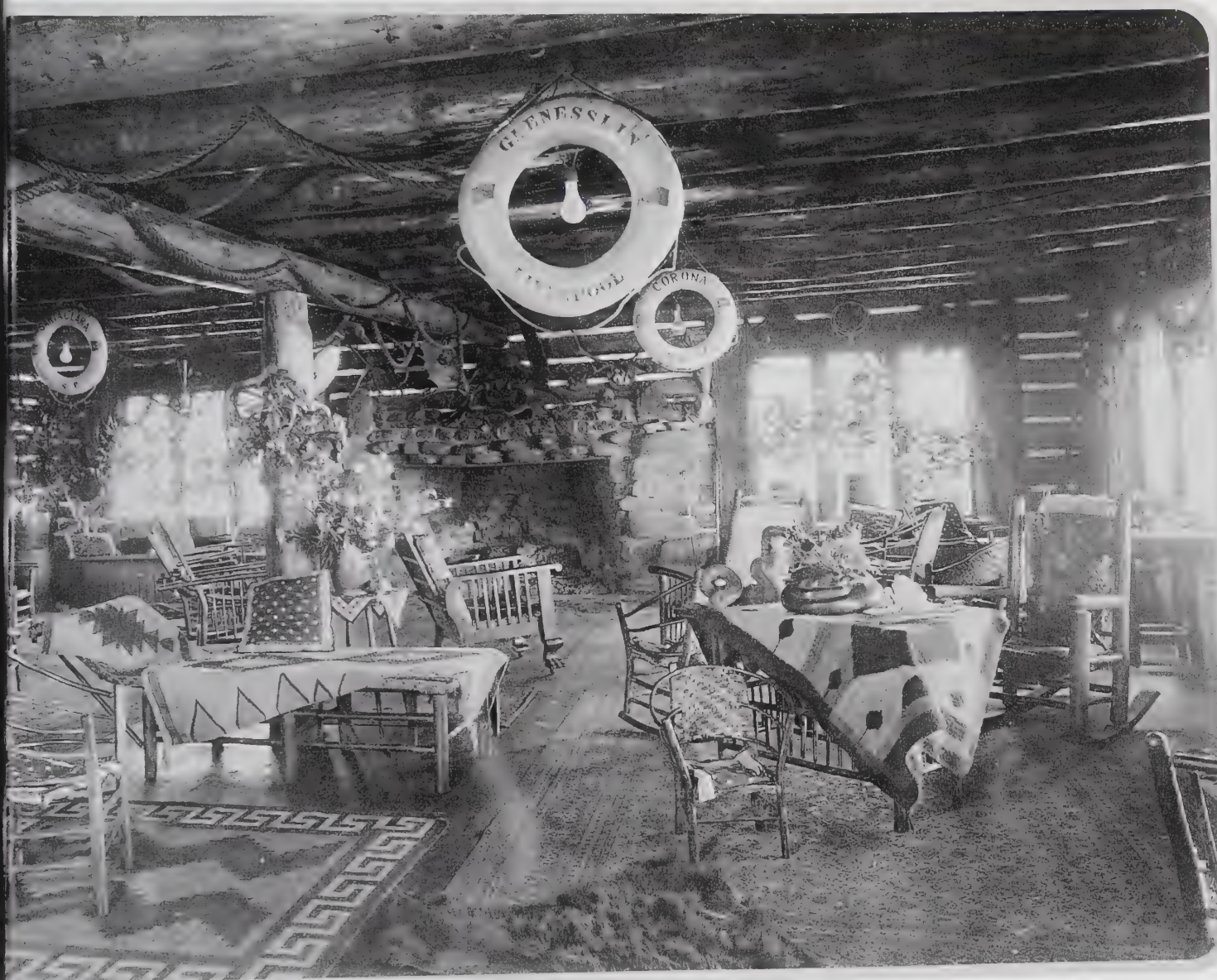


Photo by Frank Woodfield, Courtesy Bill Pringle

The lovely old player piano, circa 1911, was another attraction. Well-known pianists entertained guests on it, and those less talented perched themselves atop its high slanted stool, pumping vigorously on the wide pedals to belt out the honky-tonk tunes of the day.

By the time Mrs. Warren gave me the piano, heavy shod feet had taken their toll on it, and the gallant old gal had run out of wind. But my friends and I enjoyed playing it until I had to leave it behind when I left Oregon.

This old hotel had 16 rooms but only one bathroom! (Remember it was the early 1900s.) Seven little houses-cabins were also on the property. They had wash basins but no heat, and the occupants ate in the hotel.

Clams, crabs, and fish were served

regularly in the hotel's dining room. But mussel chowder was the specialty of the house and part of nearly every meal.

Strangely enough the hotel was really famous for its five-course Sunday chicken dinner—costing one dollar! Preparations for this special began on Friday night.

Meals were served quite formally on white tablecloths. The waitresses wore white aprons over long-sleeved black uniforms with white starched collars and cuffs. Breakfast was very early. If guests overslept they were out of luck—the doors to the dining room closed at 9 a.m.

The Warren Hotel's clientele ran the gamut from distinguished public figures such as Oregon's Governor Oswald West, who was the first to sign the register, to everyday tourists. Other celebrities included writers, dancers,

Above: Nautical life preservers and Navajo rugs add to the rustic charm in the hotel lobby.

Facing page: Mark and Edra Warren, owners of the Warren Hotel, circa 1915.

Following page: With Haystack Rock in the distance, you can see that the Warren Hotel was just south of Cannon Beach, circa 1915. Now the Tolovana Inn is built on the same site.



Photo by Frank Woodfield. Courtesy Bill Pringle

musicians, and actors.

The more elite came by train to Seaside, then on a stage (either a Chalmers or Cadillac) down the beach to the hotel; others arrived by horse and buggy, horseback, or foot. In later years, guests often drove their own cars down.

Among Portland's prominent citizens there in the summer of 1917 were A.A. Benson of the Benson Hotel; the Mark Gills of J.K. Gill Company; and the impressive Platt Family replete with an elderly governess for the children. The more affluent were often difficult to please.

My cousin Raymond started working at the Warren Hotel when he was 14 years old for \$35 a month and room and board. He got up at 5 a.m., built a fire for the cook, fed the chickens, milked four cows, and ran the cream separator. After breakfast he spent most of the day cutting and hauling wood (in an old Republic truck) for that insatiable fireplace.

When supplies were needed he and Mrs. Warren would drive a 1924 Chevrolet to Seaside at low tide. A \$20 bill would fill the car with supplies

including the chicken feed.

Besides the chickens, cows, horses, dogs, and cats roaming free on the hotel grounds, there was Emperor the bull. Raymond staked him out every day and rode on his back bringing him home, much to the surprise and amusement of the guests.

One gentleman was not amused when one of the cows saw her reflection in his shiny new car and attacked it with her short horns!

Another animal running loose in the yard was a pet goat that often wandered into the kitchen, and a chicken with a broken leg lived in the house for awhile.

Then there was Raymond's pet seal named Bill who loved mashed potatoes. Once a day they went swimming together, and Bill stayed so close to Raymond he could often feel his whiskers on his neck.

Perhaps the most notable of the hotel's entire menagerie was its resident parrot—a female brought from South America. But she was no lady. She spoke a little Spanish but swore like an old sea dog—in English.

Over the years, this historic hotel went through many changes. In 1942-46 the U.S. Coast Guard took it over. They

used it as headquarters for their personnel, horses, and dogs assigned to patrol the beaches against a possible attack by the Japanese. (The beach was actually shelled farther north.)


The hotel reopened in 1947. Ten years later it was purchased by a non-profit interdenominational corporation and renamed Grace Haven Lodge. It changed hands several times again until its demise in 1971.

During my research for this article, I learned about one lady, living inland, who heard the old hotel was to be demolished and hurried down to the coast for one last photo. She was devastated to find only its burning remnants and part of the huge fireplace still standing. □

Editor's Note: No doubt, many other "old-timers" who lived on the coast during the hotel's heyday will have their own recollections of those times and might want to share them with the readers. To many people the Warren Hotel was more than just a place to stay; they held deep nostalgic feelings for it and hated to see it go.

In the 1950s and '60s, Mildred G. Stringham had several travelogues published in *Trailer Topics* and *Canadian Geographic*, and an article about her Rex cats appeared in *Cat Fancy*.





The Cannon, 99-Cannon Beach, Castle Rock in Distance
Wiegman
Photo



OLD WARREN Hotel
Haystack in Background.

Great shot of Hotel - I hope you'll want to use this. Original available from Bill Pringle
on the 6 Feb. 1911. a. l. + the 10 Feb.





Cannon Beach Historical Soc. Photo # 1004

Warren Hotel staff at Ecola in 1917. Eva Dye is 5th from left, wearing a wrist watch.

Cannon Beach Hotel Memories

Eva Dye Hutchinson

The following excerpts are from letters written by Eva Dye Hutchinson to her mother, Eva Emery Dye, and brother, Everett, in Oregon City. They tell about Eva's experiences as a staff member at the Warren Hotel in Cannon Beach during the summer of 1917.

Eva was a student in Home Economics at the Oregon Agricultural College, now Oregon State University. A group of students from the college took summer work at the Warren Hotel to get experience in their field of study.

Eva's father was Charles H. Dye, an attorney and former Oregon State legislator. Her mother was a popular writer of early Oregon history who was active in the struggle for the right of women to vote. She was also a founder of a local Chautauqua group in Gladstone, Oregon.

The Warren Hotel was located where the Tolovana Inn now stands.

We would like to thank the Cannon Beach Historical Society for sharing this story and photographs with us.

June 29, 1917. We are having a good time managing the kitchen, baking fancy things, etc. I baked three cakes yesterday morning and they were fine. Had a birthday bonfire on the beach for one of the girls. [Eva spoke of making signs to put over their tents i.e. Slumber In, Wade In, etc.]

They have all kinds of livestock on this farm. There are four big dogs, eleven cats, chickens, four cows and two horses. One chicken stays in the house all the time as [?] it had its leg broken. The Angora cats, 4 of them, live on Mr. & Mrs. Warren's bed.

July 10, 1917. Dear Everett: Thank you ever so much for the films. We are anxious to see those pictures I sent you. The man in them is Albert Gregg, a student at Pullman and he drives the auto stage from Seaside. He takes us out quite often in his car for short rides along the beach.

We have been working hard all day. Yesterday, we washed and today we did the ironing. Monday is official wash day. Each girl brings in all her duds and with the aprons, collars, cuffs, dish towels, etc., it is a "big" wash. We do not have electricity so my iron is useless. Three of us can iron at once as there are three kinds of irons.

Last night, we walked to Ecola [now Cannon Beach] to mail some things and incidentally to carry a telegram down to Mrs. West from her husband, the ex-governor. They have a beautiful little cottage in an ideal spot. It is among the trees at the top of a pretty winding walk up a steep hill, overlooking the ocean and Haystack rock. The trees are those stunted wind-blown kind that look so japezy.

They have been having quite a time to get a cook. Mr. Warren went to Portland, Sunday night, to see if he could find someone. They say it is terribly hard to get satisfactory help in this out-of-the-way place.

Warren's own car will meet all trains soon, so that if you want to come just tell me when. Their machine is out of order just now as they had to send away for a new part and it seems to take forever coming.

Rustic interior of the Warren Hotel at Ecola (Elk Creek), now location of the Tolovana Inn. The building, erected by Mark S. and William E. Warren in 1911-12, was torn down in the early 1970s. The brothers also platted the townsite of Tolovana Park.



CCIS Photo # 10,336-190

July 13, 1917. Dear Mother, the cooks are here so the waitresses do not have to work as much as we did. Mr. A.S. Benson, owner of the Benson Hotel, is here with his two little girls for a month. I wait on them and it is rather hard as he is used to the very best professional waiters, but I'll live thru it. Business is picking up some. The weather has been grand all the time we've been here. It hasn't been hot, but it's seldom cold enuf for coats.

July 23, 1917. Busy does not express our situation. The house is full, we haven't any cooks or dishwashers and the waitresses work from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m. I'm dreadfully tired at night and can't do much more than go to bed so letter writing is hard to do.

I seem to have taken on two jobs as official outside of waiting tables and dishwashing and a ton of little things. I make all the cakes and every kind. We serve cake at dinner every night. We average between forty and fifty people at dinner.

A new cook is supposed to come tomorrow and bring a dishwasher with him who will also prepare the vegetables and scrub (jobs we do now). I forgot to say my other official job is potato peeling. It takes a ton of potatoes, too. People seem to be very well satisfied with our hotel. We hear very little complaint and lots of compliments.

I still serve A.S. Benson and his two children. They are very nice to wait on and he is very generous with the tips. Margaret, the youngest girl who is about six, comes out in the kitchen every day "to help her waitress" as she says. She likes to beat eggs, lick cake pans, and wipe silver.

Besides Bensons, I wait on the Platt family from Portland. There are seven of them, five children, the mother, and an elderly governess. They seem to be very

nice people but are a peck of bother to wait on. The children require warm milk, oranges sent out the night before, hot water for one before breakfast.... They must be pretty wealthy to have seven at this hotel for three weeks. I think people get their money's worth. People tip quite lavishly.

Will close as I am dead tired. We washed today along with everything else. I made four cakes also.

July 31, 1917. The hotel is full to capacity all the time. We serve about fifty every meal.... the new cook is very good. A dishwasher, a boy about 20 arrived today. Things ought to be a little easier now. I am learning a good deal from the cook about speed in cooking. He learned his trade at the Oregon Reform School when he was a boy which was quite a good while ago, since he is almost fifty now. He rolls his bread and biscuits out two at a time, one in each hand. Some of the people are dreadfully fussy in the dining room. People that have had things and have traveled can immediately be picked out from the crowd.

Mrs. Warren's brother has been here about a week. He is as homely as a mud fence. What little hair that is left is red as fire and the top of his head makes a fine skating rink for flies. It's nothing but laugh, laugh, laugh, till we ache while he is around.

The Platt family of finicky people leave Thursday and I'm certainly glad. They've been the trial of my life. Everyone has felt sorry for me having them.

[No Date--To her mother.] I am sending you my first month's paycheck of \$30. We are very busy. People are turned away every day as the rooms are all full.

August 8, 1917. We are as busy as can be... Monday we tried to wash but that was next to impossible with so much

other work to do. Everyone was so all in it was hard to keep going. Eula and I jumped the track and went in the surf to rest us and we did feel better. We got thru about 9 p.m. and Mrs. Warren had Jay take us out in the new Studebaker. It is great to ride along the beach just at dusk. The sand is so smooth and hard it is just like asphalt pavement.

It is now 8:10 and none of my people have been in for breakfast. The doors close at 9 and it makes one grand rush at the last minute for breakfast. I am standing at the desk writing. A party of six show girls are playing the piano and dancing. Lots of those sort of people stop here..

Our hotel seems to be the best along the beach. People come in every day complaining about the food at the other hotels. Just as fast as we can make room for them they come here.

August 14, 1917. The Mark Gills of J.K. Gill Co. are here. Maisie Foster and her mother are here and also Miss Addie Clark.

You know they both taught at the Barclay when we were beginners. They all seem surprised to find me here. Mrs. Foster asked me today, "How did it ever happen that your mother let you come down here?" [Eva's daughter said the teachers knew it wasn't financially necessary that she'd need to work. Her family always had household help.]

Yesterday, I baked three and ½ chocolate devil's food cakes and frosted them for the cook. He gets dreadfully tired too and behind time, sometimes and since I like to make them, it was all right. The people in the dining room always seem to recognize a difference when I make them.

Aug. 19, 1917. Dear Mother: I will be tickled to death to have you come down and stay in a cottage for a week or more.

Mr. Warren says we can have the Peterson cottage which they rent for \$10 a week. It has 2 big bed rooms and considering beach prices, it is reasonable.

I've been wishing I could be here for awhile and just rest. If you come, make the trip in the machine as it will be much more convenient and not dreadfully hard on the machine. People go crabbing, clamming, after mussels, to Seaside and down to Arch Cape in the machines and as those are about the main things doing outside of hiking, it would be great to have it here.☺

Joaquin Miller

1837-1913

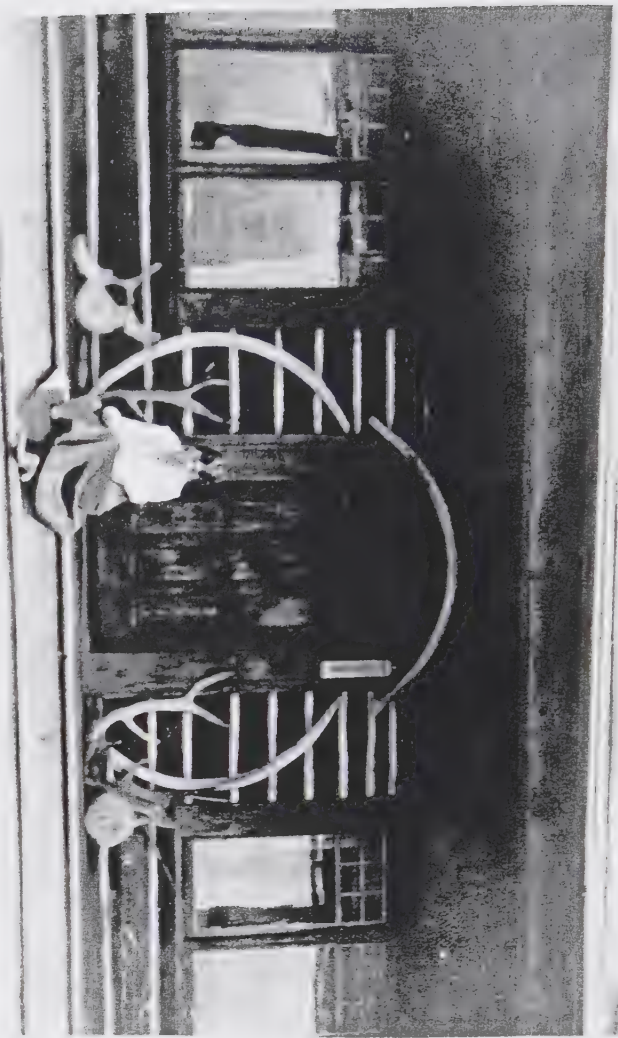
Both Joaquin Miller and Eva Emery Dye are featured writers on the Oregon Cultural Heritage Commission's web page on the internet. "The New and the Old," by Joaquin Miller has a reference to our area. Miller describes a wet winter in Portland when he met a man who wearing a "slouch" hat and large "mud-boots" and carrying an umbrella:

"Drip! drip! drip! Slop! slop! slop! incessantly and all the time, for an uninterrupted half a year, here in this mossy, moldy town of Portland. Rain! rain! rain! until the trees grow out of the cracks and roofs of the houses, and until, tradition says, Mother Nature comes to the aid of the inhabitants and makes them web-footed, like the water-fowl. And even then, and in the face of all this, this man stood up before me with the water fairly bending his umbrella from the weight of the rain - the rain running down his nose, his head, his hair - and there he smilingly bowed and protested that it did not really rain much in Portland; but that down about the mouth of the Columbia, at Astoria, it did 'sometimes rain a-right smart.'"☺

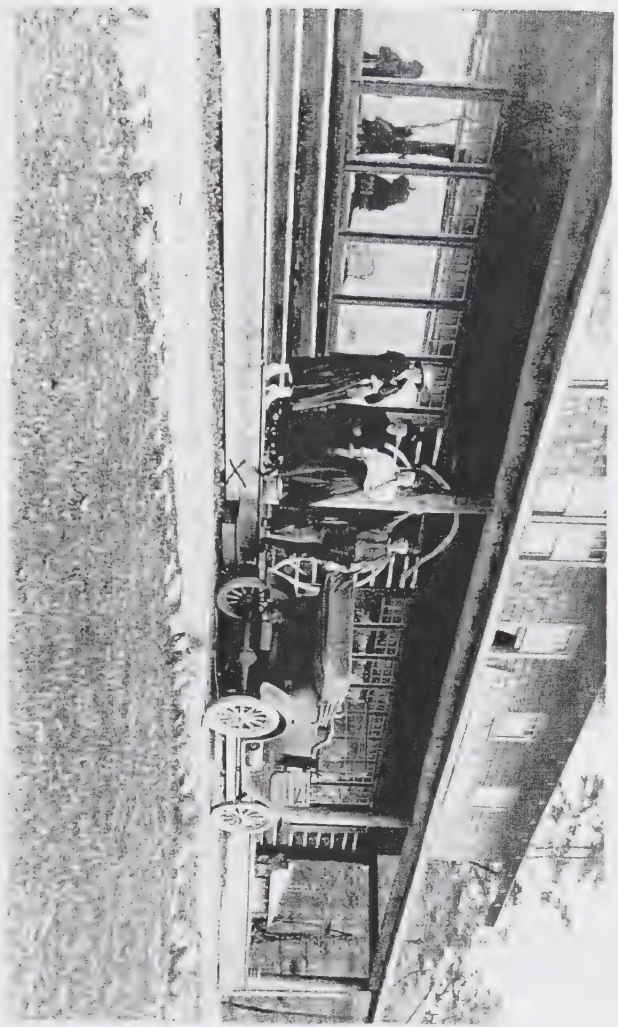


Cannon Beach Historical Soc. Photo # 1003.1

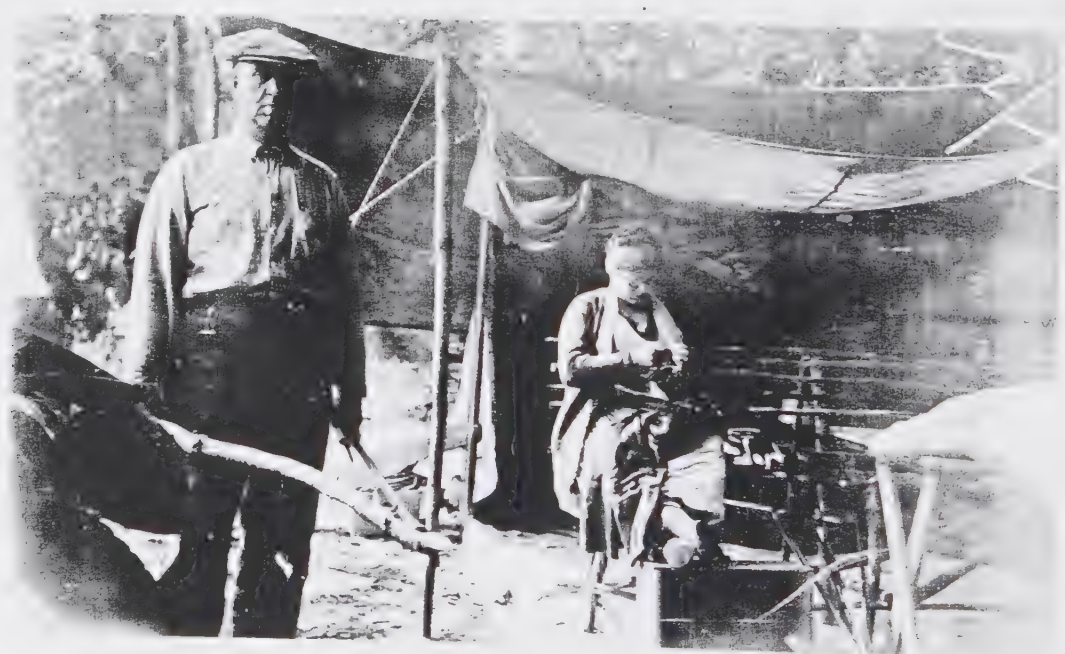
Eva Dye with the poet Joaquin Miller about 1906 at the Gladstone, Oregon Chautauqua.



Not sure who this is - (Barnes Hotel)



Frank T. Hotel x made Edna



From
Paul Purdie

Mark + Edna Camping mt



Mark + Edra about 1915
Warren



Edra

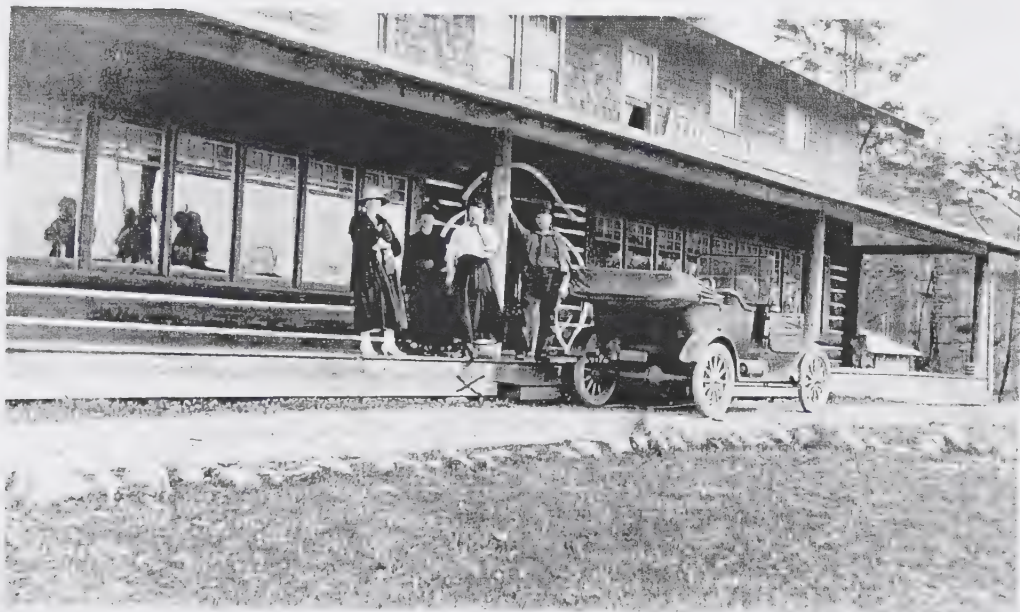


A corner of Hotel dining room

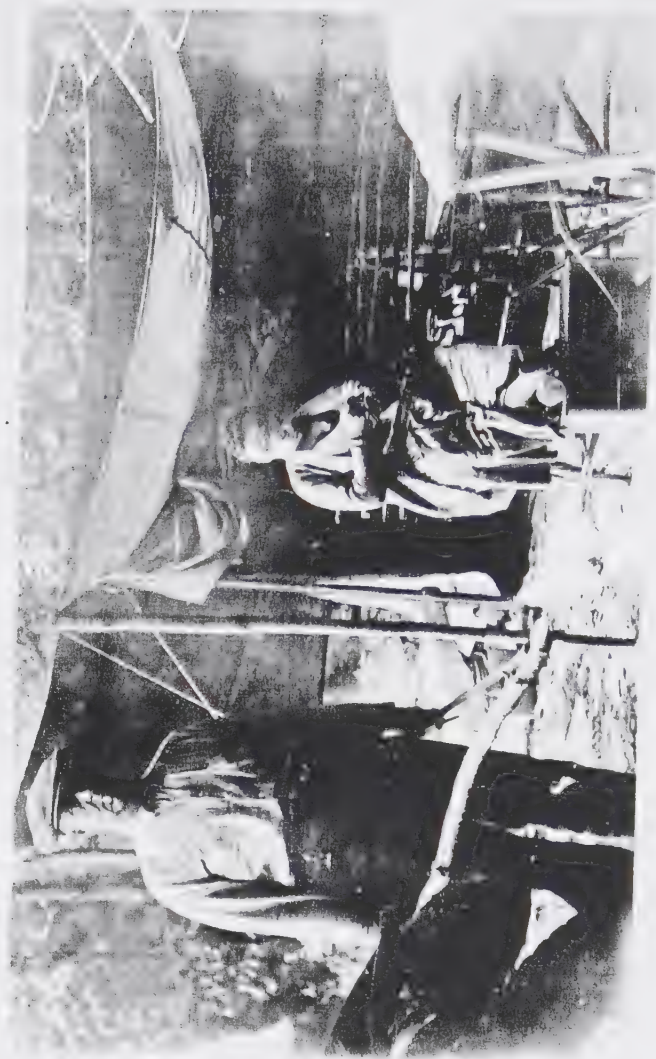
From
Bill Prengle



Not sure who this is - (Gentry Hotel)



Front of Hotel X marks Edra



Mark & Edra Camping nt

From
Bill Pringle

Warren House entices with food, atmosphere

By RICHARD FENCSEK
Coast Weekend

CANNON BEACH — Ensnared in a assemblage of homes, lodgings and vacation rentals two blocks from the beach in Tolovana Park, the welcoming Warren House fits nicely in its surroundings. If there's such a thing as neighborhood feng shui, this place has it. Inside and out.

High wainscoting, oak floors, fir-planked tables, an open-beamed ceiling and a massive river-rock fireplace grace the tidy Craftsman-style interior, composed of a narrow dining room and an adjacent bar with pool table. To say a restaurant seems as comfortable as someone's home is a cliché. But the Warren House dining area feels like, and resembles, a cozy living quarters. Indeed, the structure began as a private residence and was later converted into a vegetarian restaurant. Last summer, the old house was dismantled and replaced by a pub.

"The genesis of our pub was that we wanted something in Cannon Beach that has a local feel, but exhibits an English pub atmosphere," says Jim Oyala, who owns the Warren House along with partner Ken Campbell. Unfortunately, they couldn't save the original Warren House, built in 1911. "We maintained the footprint of the old house and kept the original flavor," says Oyala. But all that remains is an entry door. Even the original fireplace had to go.

Oyala and Campbell next retained Christian Allsop, a Cannon Beacher with an interior-design background, to plan the interior. "If we had 20 different designs to choose from, we still would have picked what Christian came up with," Oyala says.

Appearances aside, any pub is only as good as its beer. The Warren House showcases the acclaimed artisan ales of Jack Harris, head brewer at Bill's Tavern & Brewhouse in Cannon Beach, a business that Oyala and Campbell also own. Duckdive Pale Ale, 2X4 Stout, Bronze Ale and other Harris favorites, along with seasonals — currently Fat Harvest, a dark, earthy tasting wheat beer — are on tap. So are a handful of "guest" brews.

But what really sets this pub apart is its grub, beginning with a menu embellished with cheeky prose — the "Just Because We Had to" veggie sandwich, for example, and Warren's Half Asse (a half sandwich, half bowl of soup and half salad, "served in half the time"). Humorous for sure, but the food coming out of the kitchen is serious stuff, thanks to the cooking team of brothers Darren and Larry Peters,



The Warren House Pub, owned by the owners of Bill's Tavern & Brewhouse, features famous ales, pool, and noteworthy grub in a pub setting nestled in the otherwise residential area of Tolovana Park.

LORI ASSA — Coast Weekend

both veterans of Bill's Tavern who aim for more sophisticated fare than is normally available in a pub.

Oh, there are nacho plates and servings of Willapa Bay oysters, but the bros buck the pub trend toward chicken wings, multiple burger variations and self-proclaimed "best on the coast" clam chowder. In fact, the chowder served here is a Manhattan-style, tomato-based soup, and there's but one burger, a carnivore's dream patty blended with ground sirloin and bacon and crowned with pepper-jack cheese. The sandwich lineup includes a well-crafted grilled Reuben packed with a copious quantity of corned beef.

A chunky ahi filet is flash-broiled appropriately pink, then coated with a yogurt-wasabi sauce that's more mellow and creamy than pungent. Sautéed red potatoes kissed with herbs make a fine accompaniment. And a slab of otherwise ordinary white bread comes alive after being brushed with olive oil and garlic and then grilled.

Pork ribs are smoked out back in an elec-

tric smoker and glazed with a cirtusy barbecue sauce mildly fueled with red chili peppers. Similarly smoked is the lamb used in an offbeat Greek "Meats" West sandwich, a pita pocket also containing wild mushrooms, olives, romas and red onion rings and festooned with a supremely smooth feta-caper sauce. A salad tossed with peas, sliced water chestnuts, chunks of blue cheese and bits of red onion is served alongside.

Another unusual spin on American pub culture is breakfast, offered at the Warren House only on Saturday and Sunday mornings. Selections range from oatmeal and French toast to black beans and rice emblazoned with two poached eggs. A standout is the Warrentown Fry, a trio of scrambled eggs with smoked Willapa oysters and pepper bacon.

During three visits, servers were helpful and efficient, and meals were well-paced. Waitresses hustle, but don't appear to be in a hurry. Indeed, everyone who works there manifests an easy-going demeanor that enhances the Warren House's relaxed atmos-

Tidbits

Cheri Walker, talented chef at the 42nd Street Cafe in Seaview, Wash., also is an accomplished musician. On two upcoming Sundays (Nov. 24, Dec. 22), Walker will be playing her harp for cafe patrons. "It won't be a concert format," says husband Blaine Walker, the restaurant's maitre d' "Cheri plans to play three sets of background music between 4:30 and 8 p.m." The cafe's regular menu will be available, and reservations are recommended. Call (360) 642-2323 for more information.

phere. Hard to know if this pub's crew practices feng shui, but they certainly keep their house in order.

Contact the Mouth at *The Daily Astorian*, P.O. Box 210, Astoria, OR 97103 or phone (503) 325-3211 or e-mail mouth@dailyastorian.com

Warren House Pub

★★★

3301 S. Hemlock St.
Tolovana Park
in Cannon Beach
(503) 436-1130

Hours: 11:30 a.m. to 9 p.m. Monday, Thursday; 11:30 a.m. to 10 p.m. Friday; 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. Saturday; 8 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sunday

Prices: Moderate. Breakfast costs \$4 to \$9.50, sandwiches \$6.25 to \$8.50, appetizers \$4 to \$12, dinners \$11.75 to \$17.50.

Superior selections: Reuben sandwich, Greek Meats West sandwich, grilled ahi, Warrentown Fry, smoked salmon omelet

Atmosphere: Warm and inviting, with

richly finished wood and a river rock fireplace

Service: Casual and better informed than typical pub personnel

Kid-friendly: Children are welcome for breakfast and lunch, but minors are prohibited after 4 p.m.

Vegetarian options: House salad, veggie sandwich, fettuccine tossed in roasted-red-pepper-and-cheese sauce (plus a few breakfast options)

Alcohol: Craft beers from Bill's Tavern and

Brewhouse in Cannon Beach, an ambitious wine list and a full bar

Access: The main entry way (in the back) and the restrooms are accessible to people with disabilities.

Credit cards: Discover, Mastercard, Visa

Personal checks: Not accepted

Reservations: Recommended, but not required

Smoking: Permitted in the bar area, only

KEY TO RATINGS

- ★ — average
- ★★ — good
- ★★★ — excellent
- ★★★★ — outstanding, the best in the Columbia-Pacific Region

Marion (Warren) Schultz celebrates 100th birthday

by Marcella Lindsey

Marion (Warren) Shultz was born in Warrenton on May 20, 1900 at the home of her grandparents, Phineas Chauncy Warren and Adeline (Keller) Warren.

When Marion was four-years-old, her parents divorced and she went to live with her grandparents in their spacious two-story home on the northeast side of the Skipanon River just east of where the Warrenton Mooring Basin is now located.

Marion received her education in the two small schools located on the west side of what is now S.W. Alder Avenue. She finished her education in the school located on Cedar Street which is now Warrenton Grade School.

Some of her school friends that attended the same school were: Millie Bosshart (born in 1903), the late Dewey Neal (born in 1897), and the late Clarence Sigurdson (born in 1901).

Marion's grandfather's history is recorded in Vol. 3 of the Centennial History of Oregon, compiled by Goseph Gaston in 1911-12.

In Vol. 1 of the Centennial History of

Oregon, former Warrenton Mayor Miss Clara Munson, a versatile writer on all subjects, wrote "The Warrens, founders of Warrenton, were direct lineal descendants of General Warren, the immortal hero of Bunker Hill.

Marion's grandparents were married in 1867 and built their home in Warrenton in 1886. They bought up property and developed the east side of the Skipanon River, while Phineas's younger brother, Daniel Knight Warren, settled on the west side of the Skipanon. Both brothers built dikes along their side of the river.

Phineas passed away in 1912 when Marion was not quite 12-years-old. Marion married Roy Shultz in 1920 and the couple had one daughter, Betty, born Dec. 6, 1922, just two days after the Astoria Fire.

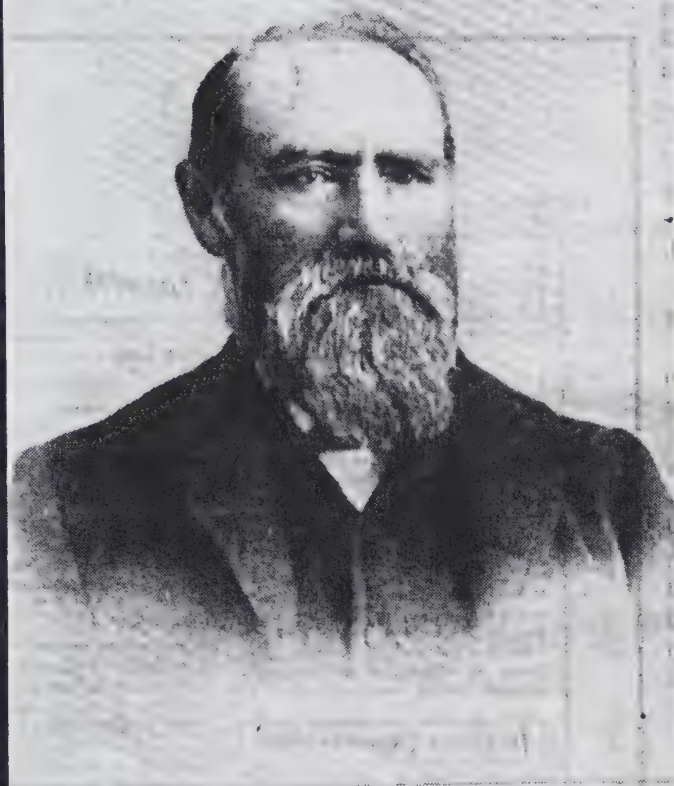
Marion's grandmother, Adeline, passed away in 1928 and her husband, Roy, passed away in 1962. Marion sold her home at the corner of N.E. 1st and Heron Street several years ago to the city of Warrenton. She moved in with her daughter, Betty Manke.

Marion took part in the Lewis & Clark Sesquicentennial Celebration in August of 1955 and she and her half-brother, Fred Warren, were Grand Marshals of the Warrenton 4th of July Parade last year.

Happy 100th birthday, Marion!



Columbia Press 6-9-2000



P. C. WARREN





PATON

583 Commercial St. Astoria, Or.

FRANK WATSON



Sarah Eaton Warren, wife



Daniel Knight Warren

No. 4403

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Jennie Michel
 died 1905 86 yrs.
 Seaside-OR.



Warren Family
 donated 2012 (Oct.)

portland news

"OH, HANNA", HE YELLED AND STREAM WAS NAMED

An innocent little letter written last week by Miss Clara G. Munson of Warrenton, Ore., to Governor Al Norblad proved Monday to be anything but that.

It has, as a matter of fact, started a controversy down in Clatsop county, a duplicate of which seldom has been witnessed.

Miss Munson asked Norblad that he use his gubernatorial influence to get the state highway commission to give the "so-called Wahanna river its proper name; that of Nea-wah-na."

Mrs. Sarah Bird and Alex Duncan, both veteran residents of Clatsop county, insist, with Miss Munson, that Nea-wah-na is the proper name.

The stream for a long time has been known also by the appellation "Ohanna," much to the confusion of visitors.

The name Wahanna, according to Miss Munson, attached to the river in this manner:

An old man lived on its banks years ago, with his daughter, named Hanna. When the old man on the bank of the river wanted to summon his daughter named Hanna, it was his custom to shout, "Oh, Hanna!"

And as simple as all that, the people of the region commenced calling the babbling stream thus.

When Wahanna station was named, Miss Munson says, someone, in an effort to make the name sound "Indian," changed it to Wahanna. It should be called

Nea-wah-na, she says. Miss Munson backs her argument with the fact that most of the Indian names of this territory have the prefix, Nea, for instance, Neacoxie, Necanicum, Neahnle, Neahalem and Neakahnle.

When the question was referred to Lewis A. McArthur of the Oregon Geographic board, Mr. McArthur pointed out the fact that it was easy to correct an incorrect name but it was difficult to persuade people to adopt the new designation. Considerable confusion often results from the use of one name officially and another name locally. Consequently, Governor Norblad wants to know what the people of Seaside and Gearhart want to call the river. The state highway commission and the geographic board will probably be guided accordingly.

EMMA WARREN

Mrs. Emma Warren of Tolovana Park spent a quiet 85th birthday



Pioneer Resident of Tolovana Park Celebrates 85th Year

September 14, in the River View rest home in Seaside, recuperating from a broken hip. More than a year ago she slipped on a rug in her home and has been hospitalized ever since.

The history of Tolovana Park started with the pioneer Warrens. The former Mark Warren, brother of the late Capt. William Warren, who was Emma's husband, deeded Jamie Brown, postmaster at that time, a lot for naming the post office Tolovana Park. Tolovana is an Alaskan name which means river of sticks.

The streets in Tolovana Park were mapped and platted by the two Warren brothers, Mark and Will. They all have Alaskan names such as: Susitna, Tanana, Chisana and Nebesna. There is one street near Mrs. Emma Warren's home called Warren Way.

Bought Property

In 1900 Mark Warren bought property west of Will's land and he built the Mark Warren hotel in 1912, which is still standing in Tolovana Park.

The two Warren brothers had to have a water system for the Warren hotel and for their homes. As lots sold, people wanted water, so the Warrens cuit up the system. It was known as the Warren water system. L. D. Firebaugh purchased it shortly after he bought the Cannon Beach water works.

Built By Husband

Emma's home in Tolovana Park was built by her late husband, Capt. Warren. She lived at the original location of the homestead cabin (built between 1890-95) until she was hospitalized a little more than a year ago. Part of their first log cabin is still on the property but is not inhabited. He bought fencing which was around the old Astoria shipyard for her present home. Mrs. Warren has this house for sale now, not planning to live alone again.

Capt. Warren is buried in the Clatsop Plains Pioneer cemetery.

Sylvanus Sayre, Emma Warren's father, was the sixth Presbyterian minister of Clatsop Plains Pioneer Gray Memorial chapel at Camp Clatsop.

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D.K. Warren Home April 1999 Owners: ALAN & ALICE MYERS





George & Dina
New Home

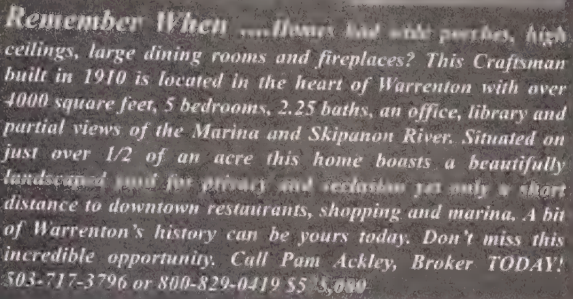


March
2004

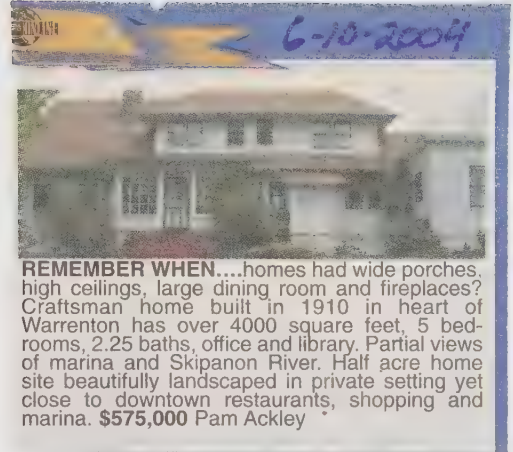


Dan Warren

June 4 - 2004



Remember When ...Homes had wide porches, high ceilings, large dining rooms and fireplaces? This Craftsman built in 1910 is located in the heart of Warrenton with over 4000 square feet, 5 bedrooms, 2.25 baths, an office, library and partial views of the Marina and Skipanon River. Situated on just over 1/2 of an acre this home boasts a beautifully landscaped yard for privacy and seclusion yet only a short distance to downtown restaurants, shopping and marina. A bit of Warrenton's history can be yours today. Don't miss this incredible opportunity. Call Pam Ackley, Broker TODAY! 503-717-3796 or 800-829-0419 \$555,000



6-10-2004

REMEMBER WHEN....homes had wide porches, high ceilings, large dining room and fireplaces? Craftsman home built in 1910 in heart of Warrenton has over 4000 square feet, 5 bedrooms, 2.25 baths, office and library. Partial views of marina and Skipanon River. Half acre home site beautifully landscaped in private setting yet close to downtown restaurants, shopping and marina. **\$575,000** Pam Ackley

Welcome Home

A Special

Real Estate Feature

A Page Out of History

This fine Craftsman Home was built by George Wright Warren in 1906, son of Daniel Knight (D.K.) Warren and founder of the City of Warrenton, Oregon. George Wright Warren was a banker and cattleman. He also built and ran a clay factory on the banks of the Skipanon River. He built the house for his wife Florence. Their son Daniel K. (Dan) born in 1913 lived in the home where son George W. Warren was born and lived there and raised his family until 2003 when he and wife Doris moved to a new home built on the adjacent Warren family property. They still have farm animals and cattle on the property. Five generations have lived and continue to enjoy this part of Warrenton's history.

The home boasts beautiful hard wood floors throughout most of the home. The library is a cozy room with wood burning fireplace and the spacious living room also features a wood-burning fireplace and large formal dining room.

From there you step onto the private enclosed porch and into a sunny guest room on the east side of the home, which is across the street from the Warrenton mooring basin. The master bedroom 1½ baths and 3 guest rooms are on the second level. A view of the marina is afforded from the Master bedroom. There is also a sun porch on the west side of the home to catch the afternoon sun. Old growth trees and mature shrubs encompass this incred-



ible home making it a private location near the middle of town.

A very large country style kitchen, family room and ample utility room are off the main living and dining rooms on the lower level. The utility room at one time was perhaps quarters for house-maids.

The home is now heated with a an oil forced air furnace but also has a wood fired boiler back up system and a huge basement that also served as storage for tons of canned goods from gardens and fruit trees on the estate.

The property site was an Indian summer camp and in digging about the yard several campfire sites have been found. Animal teeth and bones were also found and one of the Warren children found an arrowhead as a child. Daniel K Warren had a deep friendship and respect for the Tribe and George's wife Florence



enjoyed visiting with Katie Jurhs the Chief's daughter.

This home is offered at \$575,000.00 and while zoned for residential use, a conditional use would be a B&B which would be befitting of this grand home and the historical value of the area.

See Virtual Tour
at www.realtor.com/clatsop/pamackley

Pam Ackley, Broker

503-717-3790

800-829-0419

COLDWELL BANKER

Kent Price Realty, Inc.



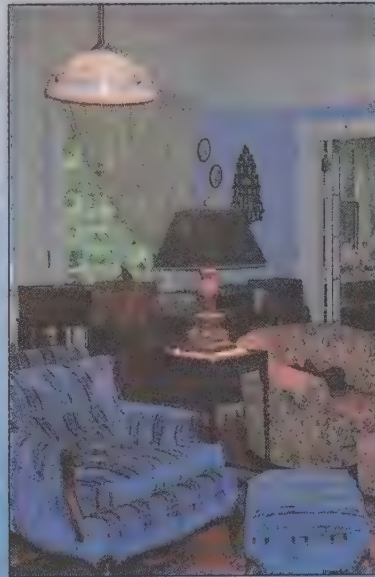
Seaside Signal Nov 11-17 2004

Welcome Home

A Special
Seaside Signal

Real Estate Feature

July 23, 2004



Remember When...

Homes had wide porches, high ceilings, large dining rooms and fireplaces?

This Craftsman built in 1910 is located in the heart of Warrenton with over

4400 square feet, 5 bedrooms and 2 baths plus water closets and sinks in some of the bedrooms. Enjoy a crackling fire in the rock fireplaces of the library and living

room of this grand home and envision your family and friends around the dining room table of the formal dining room. The enclosed porches entice you to take a moment and go back in time to simpler days. Warm and inviting describes the country style kitchen adjacent to the family room that also boasts built-ins and a gas, free-standing fireplace. A huge laundry room is just off the family room with plenty of room for storage and pantry items.

Situated on just over ½ of an acre this home boasts a beautifully landscaped yard for privacy and seclusion yet only a short distance to downtown restaurants, shopping and marina. A conditional use for the zoning on this property is a Bed & Breakfast which would suit this property perfectly with it's historical value and close proximity to town and recreational activities. A bit of Warrenton's history can be yours today. Don't miss this incredible opportunity.

\$575,000

Pam Ackley, Broker

**503-717-3796
800-829-0419**

**COLDWELL
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**Kent Price
Realty, Inc.**





Middle House
North Side

July 2006



Mark House
Not Carriage House

Lewis & Clark
Sergeant Jennie Lee
Mrs. George Lee
1955 Winona House



DANIEL KNIGHT WARREN.

The following is the narrative of a pioneer of 1852, who is, however, at the age of sixty-five, still an active business man, and who belongs not so distinctively to the early pioneer period of settlement as to the second pioneer period—that of early enterprises and the business ventures that have determined business arrangements and channels of trade. This is a field that the Historical Society has yet scarcely entered upon, and it should be approached cautiously, as it is thus far without historical perspective, nor free from local predispositions. Nevertheless, the great advantage of collecting such data as opportunity offers, while the pioneers of enterprise are still with us and in active mind, is so apparent, that the scruples of these men themselves, who hesitate to present for public perusal what is so personal, may be set aside. Sooner or later the public claims all worthy life and action.

The following is taken mainly from a letter written by Mr. Warren to a relative at the East, interested in family history, and is, therefore, even more of family interest than the usual pioneer reminiscences; but to the historian and sociologist these records are of much more interest than the usual political history to which such exclusive attention is commonly given. Study of genealogies, even, has ceased, under modern historical methods, to be exclusive or egotistical, and throws valuable light upon our most perplexing social problems. In the case of Mr. Warren, for instance, the question of what has become of the old New England revolutionary stock has some answer, and the persistence of the char-

acteristics of the New Englander is well exhibited. New England industry, New England enterprise, the New England community and the New England home appear wherever the New England blood has gone, no matter through what vicissitudes it may have been drawn.

Mr. Warren's great grandfather, Phineas Warren, was a first cousin to Gen. Joseph Warren, of revolutionary fame, and was born in Boston, Mass., about the year 1745. His grandfather was born at Marlborough, Vt., in the memorable year 1776, and his grandmother, Mary Knight, in 1777. The infancy of these children was certainly during the days and years to develop all the native faculties of activity and fortitude. This was perhaps shown in the patriarchal family that came to them, consisting of seven sons and three daughters, who grew to maturity. The fourth child, Danford, was the father of D. K. Warren, and of the three other sons who made Oregon their home in 1852. Danford Warren was born in 1806, in Saratoga County, New York. This shows the slow drift of American life westward, which was so much accelerated half a century later. Mr. Warren's mother, Amanda Pike, was born in Springfield, Mass., April 9, 1808.

They were married at Bath, Steuben County, N. Y., in 1830, and their family was four boys, of whom D. K. was the youngest. He was born March 12, 1836, at Bath. The family history, until that time moving with the hope and happiness of the earlier American life, was now, however, sadly changed for the worse. The father was cut off prematurely at the age of thirty-one, by brain fever. Mr. Warren thus describes the burden that then fell upon his mother: "My mother was left upon a small and unproductive farm in western New York to battle for bread for herself and her four little boys. The farm contained only 110 acres, two thirds of which was covered with

timber and brush, and but a few acres were susceptible of cultivation. Therefore my mother was compelled to support her little brood in some other way. This she did for five years after the death of my father by spinning the wool and flax with which to make the clothing not only for the family, but burning the midnight oil (or tallow candle) in cutting, fitting, and making clothes for others and for the trade." However, this life of hard work was comfort and peace compared with what followed owing to an unfortunate second marriage. The commendable traits of the stepfather's character, says Mr. Warren, were "that he was temperate and industrious, and finally accumulated considerable property in Illinois;" but such was his brutality in the family as to destroy all comfort or peace at home. The caprices of this man merit recollection only for the bearing they had upon directing the four sons toward their journey to Oregon. The neighbors at length were so outraged as to drive the stepfather from the community, and he went to Illinois, then the far West. Here he seemed to have reformed, and made so favorable an impression upon the uncle of the lads as to win from him a recommendation for the mother to again live with him. The family therefore went to Illinois in 1848, making a new home at Princeton; but this soon proved as unhappy as the old. The boys found work with the neighbors, from whom the stepfather attempted to collect their pay, and they were in fact forbidden to see their mother, on pain of severe punishment. This led to troubles and scenes which made it almost imperative to break forever all home ties, and separation from their devoted mother was the least of the evils. D. K. found work with a kindly farmer named Judd, at Princeton, and although but a slender lad of thirteen, performed his work so well that at the end of the year he received pay at the rate of

\$12 a month—a dollar more than the wages of grown men. He worked here during the summers for three years, but during winters attended school, working in term time only for his board. Here he began his first business venture, investing his limited earnings in live stock—colts and horses—and at the age of sixteen found himself possessor of \$250 cash and a fine span of horses. This, as he now says, was as good a piece of financiering as he has ever done since.

In 1852 the four boys, the oldest of whom was not yet twenty-one, and the youngest but sixteen, put together their earnings, or its proceeds, and fitted out a four-horse team for the trip to Oregon. To this adventurous enterprise they were incited by acquaintance with Thomas Mercer, of Princeton, Ill., who had become an enthusiast for Oregon, and although a leading man in the growing community of a great and growing state, gave up all and gathered his family and goods into emigrant wagons, bound for the Pacific shores. He became one of the early pioneers of Seattle, locating a claim in the then deep woods beyond Lake Union, and acquired property which at length became very valuable. He had the great misfortune, however, on the journey to Oregon to lose his wife, who died at the cascades. With Mercer the Warrens effected a business arrangement, selling him their team for \$100 per head for the horses, with the option to buy back at the end of the journey at the same price, and paying him \$100 each for passage in the train, doing their share of the work, which included guard duty every fourth night.

The company was not fully organized until the Missouri River was reached at Council Bluffs. The train left Princeton about the first of April, and crossed the Mississippi at New Boston, near the mouth of Iowa

River; thence the route traveled lay through Pella, Oskaloosa, and Winterset, in Iowa, to Council Bluffs, or Kanessville, as then called, which was nearly all wild country.

They camped at these old Indian meeting grounds by the Missouri, resting the horses for a couple of weeks and awaiting the arrival of other members of the party. The company as finally organized consisted of the following: Captain, Thomas Mercer, who was accompanied by his wife and four children; Aaron Mercer and wife; Dexter Horton, wife and child; Rev. Daniel Bagley, wife and child; Rev. W. F. West and wife; Ashby West, James Rossnagle, Wm. Shoudy; George Gould, wife, son and daughter; John Pike, an uncle of Mr. Warren's; Daniel Drake, and the four young men Warren. There were several others who were with this train at the start, but did not continue with it the entire journey. This was, it will be noticed, a small company, and shows the disposition of the emigrants of the '50s to break up or form small parties, as the big companies of the '40s had been found unwieldy. There were about fourteen wagons and forty horses. Sixteen men of the company constituted the guard, and each was thus required to stand guard every fourth night, two men at a time, the first watch being relieved at midnight.

In the above list we recognize the familiar names of Horton and Bagley, as well as Mercer. These became pioneers of Seattle, Horton engaging early in mercantile pursuits, trading up and down the Sound, and finally undertaking the banking business, being for a time in partnership with W. S. Ladd of Portland. He acquired property and erected some of the best buildings in that truly queenly city, the New York block being projected almost before the ashes of the great fire were cold. Rev. Daniel Bagley became identified with the religious and

educational life of the young commonwealth of Washington, as that part of Oregon was soon constituted, and from his labors sprang the University of Washington. Mr. Horton is still in his vigor, and Mr. Bagley still enjoys a green old age at eighty-three. Captain Mercer is no longer living.

Mr. Warren recalls his life on the Plains as furnishing the basis of a thrilling story, with its daily round of toil and change, with the alterations of plains and mountains and deserts, and incidents of buffaloes, Indians, and wolves, "along a track of more than 150 camp fires, which dotted the line for nearly 2,000 miles." He makes note, however, of only the following particulars of his journey:—

I. *In regard to the general health of our company.*—That dread scourge, the cholera, broke out among the emigrants along the Platte River, and for days and weeks we were rarely out of sight of a new made grave. Our company, however, left but one, Mrs. Gould, from Iowa, who died with cholera at Elm Creek, on Platte River; but many members of our company were sick along this part of the route. My health was good until we reached the Powder River in Eastern Oregon, where I was taken with mountain fever and did not recover until I reached the end of the journey. The wife of Capt. Thomas Mercer died at the cascades of the Columbia, within but one day's travel of the end of her journey, leaving four little girls.

II. *The Indians.*—We were very fortunate in getting through without serious trouble from them. On one occasion, a very dark night, they made a bold attempt to steal our horses, but were promptly checked by the guards, who were Dexter Horton and myself. The Indians were armed with bows and arrows, and in the skirmish for the possession of the horses an arrow was shot through my coat and vest under the left arm. With the knowledge that we now have of the Indian character, it seems remarkable, and we were indeed fortunate, that we were not left on the desolate plain without a single horse, as they could easily have stampeded our horses in spite of the guards almost any day or night between the Rocky Mountains and Snake River. On account of the scarcity of grass through that desolate region we were compelled to keep horsemen constantly scouting for grass, and at times sending from one to three miles from camp in the night in order to obtain sufficient grass to keep the horses

alive; and only the regular guard of four went with them. We lost only one horse, however, on the trip, and that was bitten by a rattle-snake on Burnt River. (In the above brief description are included many adventures. Once, when the horses were needing good pasture most, Mr. Warren was guided out a long distance from camp over the parched plains to a bit of grass, selected by an inexperienced or unobservant companion, only to find that the "grass" was simply a patch of wild flag, or iris, which the horses would not touch; and the disgust of Captain Mercer, as the animals came back hollow and weakened by further fasting, knew no bounds.)

III. *Our route.*—As before stated, we crossed the Missouri at Omaha; thence up the north side of the Platte River and up the Sweetwater River to the South Pass; thence to Green River. At Soda Springs, on Bear River, we diverged from the California route toward the northwest to Fort Hall, on the Snake River; thence practically down the Snake River (cutting across the Blue Mountains by the Grande Ronde) to the Columbia. Our whole route being substantially that of the Union Pacific Railroad (and the Oregon Short Line branch).

From The Dalles, where the first outposts of the Oregon settlements were seen, the older settlements on the Walla Walla having been abandoned after the Whitman massacre, and that valley not being occupied again by whites until after the war of 1855-56, the journey was by the Columbia. The wagons were embarked upon flatboats and transported down to the cascades, and thence by the old portage to a steamer, on which they came to Portland.

First experiences in Oregon were even more adventurous than on the Plains, and the four young men found that hard work and privation were as necessary here as ever in Illinois; but to this they were not averse, being both by nature and training disposed to take work or danger wherever these met them. They arrived at Portland, September 9, 1852, then a small but ambitious town in the woods; but were here detained by the sickness of his brother, P. C. Warren. Upon his convalescence the others began the search for employment. George and Frank went down the Columbia and found

work at a sawmill at Astoria, where they were later joined by P. C. D. K. determined to try his luck at the gold fields in the valley of the Rogue River, Southern Oregon. At the Umpqua, having covered about 200 miles of his journey, he found employment in ferrying across the North Fork at Winchester. In December he continued his journey, arriving finally at Jump-off-Joe. The hardships of the journey and the intensely cold weather of that season, which was one of the most severe ever experienced, proved too much for the strength of the lad. He was taken with lung fever, being predisposed to this disorder from a previous attack the year before in Illinois. He lay sick in the camp of three brothers of the name of Raymond, who procured for him a physician of the old school, whose main prescription was to forbid him drinking water. In his raging fever and delirium this was a torture that still remains in memory, and if he had not eluded his nurse one night, and gone to the spring at the door, under a bank of snow, and drunk his fill, though so weak as to be unable to get back, and being found in the snow, he thinks the fever would have terminated fatally. At any rate with the draught of water the fever subsided, and health slowly returned.

He found work in the mines until spring opened, but seeing little hope of financial success concluded to go to Astoria, where work at better wages could be had in the sawmill. He had but \$10 with which to make the journey, and that at a time when the roughest fare cost a dollar a meal. He worked his way, however, reaching Astoria in June. It was probably fortunate that he left the Rogue River as he did, since in the fall of '53 there was the memorable Indian outbreak, and the miners that escaped with life only were to be congratulated. The

house in which he had lain sick was burned, and his physician, Doctor Rose, was killed by the Indians.

At Astoria, where he arrived with only the clothes he wore and \$3.00 cash, he found work in a logging camp, at the mouth of the Walluski River. He was paid \$75 per month, but after three months his employer broke up and absconded. Mr. Warren says, however, that he "did not claim all the credit for his failure, as there were ten others working for the man." What was another's extremity proved Mr. Warren's opportunity, as he soon went to logging on his own account, and continued this with fair success until the summer of '55, when he determined to try once more his luck in the mines. He went up the Columbia to the Colville district, taking a claim at the mouth of the Pen d'Oreille; but this enterprise was soon broken off by the general Indian uprising of that year, and the miners were compelled to seek safety in flight.

Returning to Astoria in '55, being then nineteen years old, Mr. Warren resumed his logging operations, and continued until '59. In the mean time he purchased a tract of 360 acres of timber land on the Columbia, thirteen miles above Astoria. This was on the present site of Knappa. Life here was free and busy, but not altogether satisfactory to the young man. He had a few acres in cultivation, and a small house, a barn, and a young orchard. On this little place he "batched" a part of the time, alternating this, when it became monotonous, with boarding at a neighbor's; but tiring of a life that offered so few advantages, especially in the way of society or personal culture, he decided to return to Illinois, and made the journey in company with his brother, P. C. Warren. They left Astoria in February of 1860 on the steamship Panama for San Francisco; thence on the Cortez to the Isthmus, which they crossed upon the railroad then but

lately completed; and finished the journey on the steamship Ariel, the same which was afterwards captured on this line by the privateer Alabama in 1863. After visiting the old home at Bath a few weeks he went on to Princeton, Ill., and remained in that state until 1863. This he speaks of as the most remarkable period of his life, as he here renewed an old acquaintance, and on February 24, of the year last named, was married to Sarah Elizabeth Eaton. This lady was the only daughter of John L. and Lovey B. Eaton, who were of the pioneer and revolutionary stock of New England, and who were among the pioneers of the then far west, having moved from Salisbury, N. H., to Illinois in 1845, when the subject of this sketch was but five years old. This was an event and experience, which Mr. Warren describes as "lifting him to a higher plane and a better life."

He looks back, however, with surprise upon the confidence with which Mrs. Warren, then but a girl in years, accompanied him on the return journey of 7,000 miles, and undertook life amid the privations of pioneer days in Oregon, for they decided to return to the little clearing on the Columbia. Pleasant visits with friends in New York were quickly followed by the sea voyage, upon which, off Cape Hatteras, a terrible storm was encountered, making the trip to the Isthmus double its usual length. The steamship on the return from Panama was the Constitution, to San Francisco, and from that city the Brother Jonathan, whose wreck subsequently is still remembered as thrilling all the scattered settlements of Oregon with sorrow and sympathy. They arrived at Astoria on May 2, and soon undertook pioneer life on the farm by the Columbia. They were not in affluent circumstances. Mr. Warren recalls that after buying such furniture as was necessary, and a small stock of provisions, he had but \$4.00 cash left. How-

ever, this stringency was but a small impediment to their spirit of enterprise and did not at all mar their happiness.

Mr. Warren's business was chiefly rafting logs to Astoria, and this required that he should often be absent from home, and Mrs. Warren remembers the courage that it required, or must be assumed, to remain alone at such times and care for the home. She tells of one day when she was thus alone that the entire place was surrounded by Indians who had become intoxicated, and although usually they were tractable when sober, she did not know what they might attempt while thus exhilarated, but she sang around the house, doing her work and attending to the baby with the greatest show of unconcern; and perhaps this cool manner saved trouble.

Neither was it all pleasure on the river where Mr. Warren navigated the rafts. In the daytime and during serene weather there was no difficulty, but logs had to go at other times also. He tells of one night off Tongue Point, an elevated headland that projects sharply a mile or more into the broad river, and where both wind and stream are violent in heavy weather, that the raft of logs which he and one other man were attempting to handle became windbound, and all but went to pieces. The seas broke constantly over the end of the clumsy structure, and to make it worse, the gale, having risen suddenly from the east, was piercingly cold, freezing the spray as it fell. At another time he lost a raft in the breakers near the mouth of the Columbia, and narrowly escaped with his life.

After seven years on the farm and rafting on the river, a mercantile and market business was undertaken at Astoria. It is worthy of mention that in connection with the market business the firm, Warren & McGuire,

ran the first market wagon in Astoria, in 1876; and that Mr. Warren owned the horse that drew the first wagon, and kept the animal until his death, which occurred at the patriarchal age, for a horse, of thirty-four. It is also to be noted that the first street improvement in Astoria, being that part of Ninth Street between Astor and Duane, three blocks, was made by Mr. Warren's brother, G. W. Warren. This was done in the fall of '53, and consisted of filling it up to the established grade with sawdust from Parker's mill; being a depth of about three feet. The work was through a swamp almost the entire distance.

In connection with the market business, quite a portion of which was in contracts for supply of Fort Stevens army post, it was found convenient to pasture cattle on the tide lands west of Astoria, across Young's Bay. This led to purchase of considerable tracts of this land by himself and his brother, P. C. Warren, along both banks of Skipanon Creek, which winds for several miles through the natural meadows laid down by the action of the tides along the Columbia River's estuary. Mr. Warren had already made some experiments in reclaiming such lands by diking, at Knappa, and was the first in this effort. He now attempted this on a larger scale and was so well pleased with the results that he at length inclosed his entire holding of several hundred acres. This was done in 1878. The land thus reclaimed has proved highly productive of hay and pasturage, and as the lower Columbia region alone has many thousands of acres of such lands, his success has led the way to a large development of resources considered before as of little value.

After fourteen years at Astoria Mr. Warren decided to retire upon his farm at Skipanon, and there made a delightful home amid the most pleasant surroundings. He has made almost a model farm, with a large and elegant

residence, and orchard and fields, whose product fill his immense barns to overflowing; but business habits proved too strong to be broken, and although nominally on the retired list, he continued actively in business, taking up interest in banking, sawmills, steamboats, and railroads. A share of his time was given also during this period to public service, and he successfully filled several local positions with honor, and also served a term in the state legislature, as joint senator from Clatsop, Tillamook, and Columbia counties in 1876.

Railroad development in Clatsop County, of which Mr. Warren was a pioneer, and became president of the short Seaside line of sixteen miles first built, placed new value upon his farm property. Here was found the most convenient place for railroad shops and yards. Here therefore he decided to lay off a town site, which appropriately took the name of Warrenton. This is now the central part of what is known as the Westside. In Warrenton the New Englander's ideas of utility and beauty in a village or city have reappeared. The streets are broad, and carefully kept. Shade trees are planted along the lanes, and careful provision for schools, churches, and public libraries has been made. A liberal policy has been followed by Mr. Warren to induce residents to build handsome houses, lots having been given in numerous instances on the simple condition that fitting improvements be made. The handsome schoolhouse, costing \$1,100, was built and donated, together with the grounds on which it stands, by Mr. Warren. He has offered the most liberal conditions of use of his water frontage, and it is not improbable that the ample tide-land meadows of Warrenton will become in time the manufacturing district of Astoria. This, however, is for the future.

The lesson of his life, as Mr. Warren sees it, is that there is always reward for industry, and that opportunity

has rather widened than diminished since the early days. To his own sons and daughters his enterprises have opened the way to the most desirable opportunities in society and business; and to many other young persons, either directly through his own home, or indirectly through the work he has always managed to furnish, he has provided the way to work and success; having constantly, since the age of nineteen, given employment to a number of men.

The general success of Mr. Warren's enterprises emphasizes the truth, which all founders of communities and town builders should ponder, that liberal rather than narrow interpretations of business laws will in the end show the greatest results.

H. S. LYMAN.

Svensen father and son racers shift gears



Submitted Photo

Dan Thompson has been enjoying success in the mud.

11-19-2008



Submitted Photo

Don Thompson and his son Dan, left, pose before a race last year at Woodland, Wash.



Submitted Photo

Don Thompson with the fruits of his labors.

Pair enjoys success in cars and on motorcycles

By MIKE WEBER
For the Daily Astorian

SVENSEN — The conclusion of the stock car racing schedule in September at St. Helens didn't signal the end of the motorsports season for Don Thompson and his son Dan, both of Svensen.

The duo simply shifted gears and now they're competing on two wheels instead of four in motocross races at Woodland Motocross Park.

Don Thompson, 50, has been involved in motorsports for 24 years, and Dan is following in his footsteps. Don began his racing career in 1984, racing at Clatsop Speedway in Warrenton regularly until it closed in 1997.

He's competed in races occasionally nearly every season since 1986 at River City Speedway in St. Helens.

The Thompsons competed in three of the final four Columbia County Racing Association events this year at St. Helens.

Dan, 17, drove a 1978 Chevrolet Camaro Aug. 16 in Sportsman Division events at the Columbia County Fairgrounds, and took fourth place in the six-lap heat race.

A Knappa High School senior, Dan also competed in the Sept. 13 Napa Auto Parts Championship Race. He notched a third-place heat finish and took 10th in the 40-lap A Main event on the quarter-mile

clay oval track.

Don and Dan alternated their position in the driver's seat of the Camaro in the Sept. 20 "Run What Ya Brung" nonpoints season finale.

This race is a traditional non-points and stress-free fun event in which drivers don't worry about points. Don was third in the heat race and runner-up in the Sportsman 30-lap B main in the Fast Racing/Rose Valley Market-sponsored Chevy Monte Carlo, owned by Sportsman Champion Tricia Brittain of St. Helens.

Dan notched an impressive fifth-place finish out of a 14-car lineup in the 50-lap A Main and took fourth place in the heat race.

"We're just having a blast competing in motorsports events," Don Thompson said. "I've enjoyed watching Dan learn about stock car racing and he's really picked things up pretty well. I gave him some advice before the last race. I think it helped him improve his performance too, because he had a top-five finish while competing against drivers with a lot more experience."

Dan began stock car racing in 2006 while driving the Camaro in the Student Class at Madras Speedway. He has been competing in motocross since age 7, when he started racing at Woodland. He's also competed often at Portland International Raceway's MX track.

Last season at Woodland, Dan

enjoyed some remarkable success, while riding a 2004 Honda CR 250F motorcycle. He finished tied for first out of 60 riders in the beginner class before moving up to the juniors. Don took ninth place in the 2007 novice class point standings.

The father/son duo share their Honda while racing at Woodland. The Thompson's entered their first race Oct. 5 and Dan finished 16th out of 22 riders in the 125/250 junior class.

"We race cars in the summer and motorcycles in the fall and winter, so we stay pretty busy with motorsports," said Don. "We're hoping to enter events at Washougal (Wash.) Motocross Park sometime. That's one of the best tracks in the Northwest and it would be fun to go there, but we just haven't been able to fit it into our schedule."

The Thompsons will compete in nearly every event on the 12-race motocross schedule, which consists of two events each month and continues until March 1.

11-19-2008

Svensen man places third at St. Helens race track

By **MIKE WEBER**
For The Daily Astorian

Saturday's stock car race at River City Speedway was perhaps the most important event on the Columbia County Racing Association schedule.

It provided competitors with one final opportunity to move up in the division standings because it was the last regular points event this year. It might have been somewhat surprising then, that one of the frontrunners in the Longview (Wash.) NAPA Sportsman A Main wasn't one of the track's usual top contenders.

Don Thompson of Svensen notched a career-best third-place main-event finish and took second in the heat, thus demonstrating that he would likely be a top contender in the series if he entered events more often at the St. Helens track.

Thompson drove his Chevrolet Z-28 Camaro in just four races this year and although he's competed at the speedway occasionally during a 15-year motorsports career, Saturday was his finest finish.

With a qualifying mark from time trials of 16.58 seconds, Thompson earned an 11th starting position in the 16-car line-up and he gradually maneuvered through traffic while moving up to fifth by lap 30 on the quarter-mile clay oval track. At the conclusion of the 40-lap event, he trailed closely behind runner-up Tricia "Great" Brittain of St. Helens and winner Kirk Brissett of Scappoose.

"It sure feels great to finally have a good finish here, which was actually my best ever and it's especially nice since there were so many people watching and cheering for me," said Thompson, who was referring to a contingent that included a total of nearly 20 friends and family members.

"We had a pretty sizable group of racing fans who all had lots of fun and I'm just glad that I gave them something good to cheer about."

It was Thompson's second consecutive appearance at the

track. He also entered the Sept. 13 Columbia County Racing Association event in which he won a heat race win and took fifth place in the sportsman B main. The S & K Images-sponsored 1978 Camaro, which he has owned since 1990, has a 406 cubic-inch, small block Chevy motor and a three-speed transmission.

Thompson raced quite often at Clatsop Speedway in Gearhart from 1987 until the track closed following the 1997 season.

Of Saturday's race, Thompson said, "It's very difficult to pass because of the slick track conditions, but the outside groove seemed pretty good, so I was able to pass some cars and move up well after starting way back in 11th place. Lots of drivers have trouble on the outside and sometimes it seems like you're wasting your time by going up there. Fortunately, I was able to move up towards the front pretty well. It sure was fun, but it's definitely the long way around the track.

"I usually go to St. Helens several times every year and I would like to enter races there more often, but it's tough combining work, family events and stock car racing on weekends. I enjoy racing here and the CCRA does a good job promoting and managing this facility. I like the track, the grandstands are quite comfortable for the fans to watch racing and I'll continue racing occasionally again next year."

Thompson's racing team also included Adam Brown of Corvallis and Thompson's 13-year-old son, Daniel, who often changes tires on the car. Thompson works for Georgia Pacific's mill in Wauna, where his is a millwright/welder. The speedway has two nonpoints events remaining on the schedule, which includes the next race Saturday, followed by the Oct. 3 "Run What Ya Brung" season finale with both events starting at 5 p.m. The postseason awards banquet is Nov. 8 at the Fairgrounds Pavilion in St. Helens and further information is available by calling the speedway office at (503) 397-2393.



Daniel Warner Thompson
Congratulations Grad



Don Thompson
Alice Warren-Thompson
91586 Svensen Market Rd.
Astoria, OR 97103

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Class
of 2009



The Class of
Two Thousand Nine
Knappa High School
announces its
Commencement Exercises
Saturday evening, May thirtieth
seven o'clock
Knappa High School Gymnasium

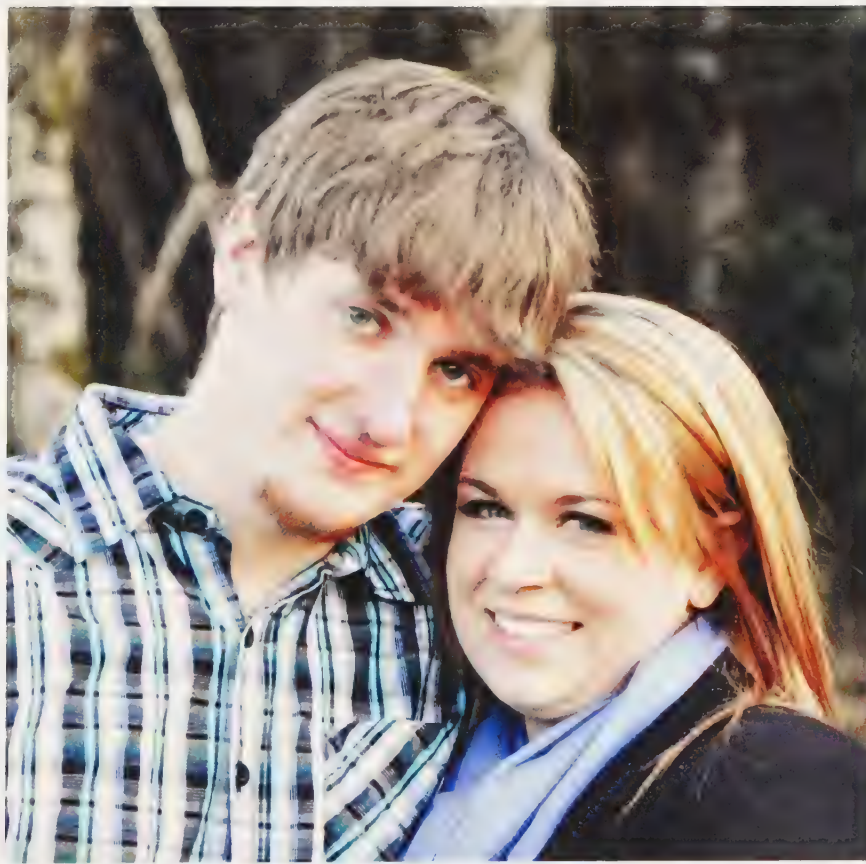


Come help us celebrate

Junior's
Graduation



Friday, May 29th 6:30 pm
91586 Svensen Mrkt. Rd.
503-458-6714



HEATHER & DANIEL
THOMPSON

4.9.12

WE WISH FOR YOU,
OUR FRIENDS,
TO SHARE WITH US
THE BEAUTY OF THIS DAY
AS WE
JOYOUSLY UNITE IN MARRIAGE.
PLEASE JOIN US

Heather Sue Hardwick
&
Daniel Warren Thompson

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ON MONDAY, THE NINTH OF APRIL
TWO-THOUSAND AND TWELVE
AT FIVE-THIRTY IN THE EVENING
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RECEPTION IMMEDIATELY
FOLLOWING CEREMONY



Heather & Daniel
4-9-2012



Heather & Daniel
4-9-2012



Heidi
Thompson
2011

Heidi
Thompson



Joe Orlando Jazz Company accepts Warrenton dancer

Holly Warren, 20, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Warren, Warrenton, has been accepted as an apprentice and understudy dancer in the Joe Orlando Jazz Company, Portland.

She is a sophomore at Portland State University majoring in English and dance and is a former student of Astoria dance instructor Jeanne Fastabend. She performed with the Little Ballet Theatre in Astoria.

Miss Warren has attended a summer dance lab and studied with Bill Evans of Seattle. She has been a

**Holly
Warren**



dancer at the Miss Clatsop County and Miss Oregon Scholarship pageants.





WELL PRESERVED

Historic Preservation Projects from around the Region



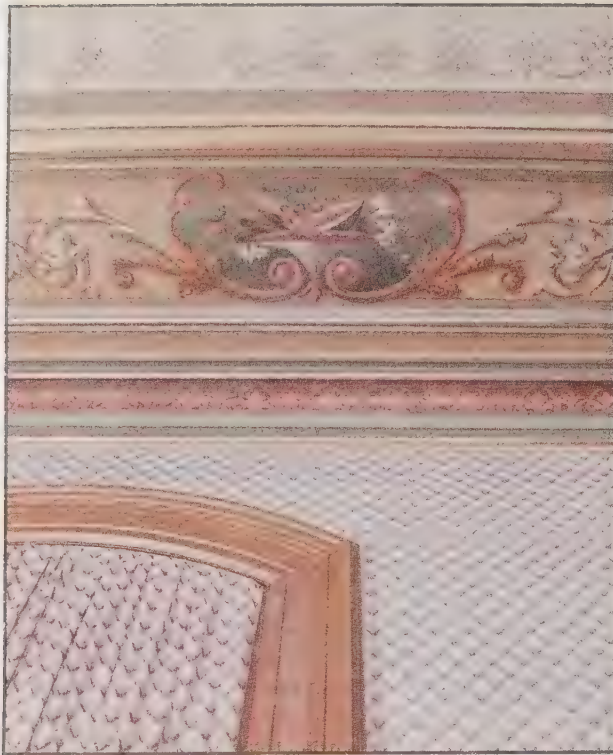
The D.K. Warren Rentals were constructed ca. 1896. Bob and Helen Bohnke spent three years painting the exterior of their home. Photo: John Goodenberger

DK Warren Rental

656 11th St., Astoria



Bob Bohnke hand-stripped and refinished the wood detailing on the staircase in his late-Victorian house. Photo: John Goodenberger



Ornately painted frescoes, carved moldings, reproductions of period wallpaper and original lighting fixtures grace the old mansion.

**by John Goodenberger
for Coast River Business Journal**

Four years ago, Bob and Helen Bohnke visited Astoria while camping at Ft. Stevens State Park. Traveling from Arkansas, the Bohnkes felt none of the coastal towns could compare to Astoria's rich architectural set-

ting. Nor could they compare to Astoria's house prices.

The Bohnkes returned to Astoria later and admittedly tried the patience of local real estate agents. Bob wanted a modern, finished house, while Helen appreciated the details and character of old houses. Helen was intrigued and told her agent, "I'd like to try to fix something up."

Historical significance

The Bohnkes purchased one of three row houses, constructed ca. 1896 and built by the Warren Investment Co. The firm included D.K. Warren, founder of Warrenton, and Judge Charles Page, who was twice mayor of Astoria. The home's earliest known tenants were Cornelius and Julia Crosby. Cornelius was a customs inspector, then a warehouseman for Callender Navigation Co., and later a police sergeant. In 1900, he was president of the Young Men's Republican Club.

Completed projects

"We didn't know what we were getting into," Bob recalled. Neither had ever been a homeowner. Before commencing work, Helen believed fixing an old house was simply applying a fresh coat of paint. Instead, she learned that "everything has

to be fixed from the nails to the plumbing."

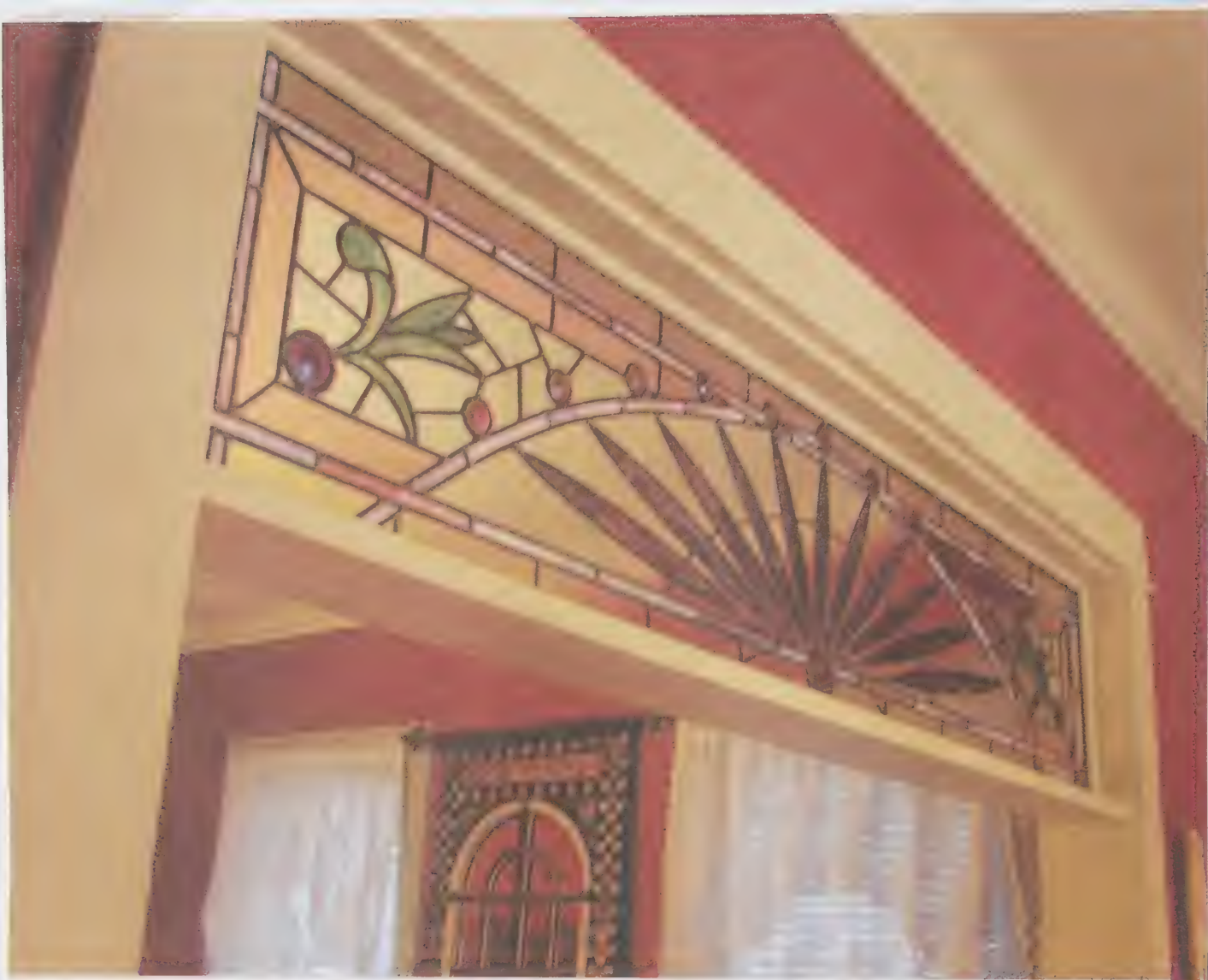
They chose to paint the exterior first. The paint was bubbling, windows were painted shut and the colors were not to their liking.

Helen worked endlessly on selecting the right colors. She wanted something warm, but not too radical. She spread a checkerboard pattern of test patches across the house front and consulted with neighbors and those passing by. "Colors are just so personal," she noted, "It took me months to select the right combination."

In the meantime, Bob spent three years carefully shaving paint from the siding. "If you are going to make an investment in painting," he advised, "Take it down to the bare wood." A learn-as-you-go process, the result is nearly flaw-



Alan and Alice Myer relax in the traditionally decorated front parlor of their landmark Warrenton home.



Jim Hannen designed a Victorian-inspired stained glass transom set between the living and dining rooms. Photo: John Goodenberger

less.

Bob credits now-deceased painter Jim Weaver for assisting and mentoring him through the procedure. Jim kept repeating the basics to proper paint adhesion: seal, oil, prime, and sand. "Jim was very detail oriented," Bob said, "And he was so proud of the work on his houses."

Bob's newfound painting skills translated well to interior finishwork.

He used a caustic stripper to remove paint and other build-up from the balustrade, rail, and newel post. Then he used an emery cloth to hand sand the turned woodwork. Bob finished the pieces with a light cherry stain, adding a depth and warm glow to the wood grain.

Challenges

Not all interior work went well, however. Helen recalled the time Bob started to work on the bathroom without a plan or any idea about what he was getting himself into. He tore out "hideous" wood paneling, some of which was nailed, other which was glued. He made a terrible mess.

Helen told him, "Stop right now! We're going to have to get a bank loan to fix what you're fixing."

Local contractors

Bob did stop. They regrouped, determined what they were able to do, and hired out the rest. A number of professionals assisted. Woodworker Bob Lockett completed the bathroom; Ann Marie Howarth Hughes hung its wallpaper. Wadsworth Electric replaced the home's electrical service.

Jim Hannen created a stained glass piece now mounted between the living and dining room.

Importance of restoration

For the Bohnkes, preservation is being a part of a community. "We joined a movement that we saw others doing," said Helen. For her, working on an old house seemed natural, "They have a character that more modern buildings don't."

2-2011

For more information about renovating an old home or commercial building, contact the Lower Columbia Preservation Society. The LCPS is located in downtown Astoria in the historic Hobsen Building at 1170 Commercial St, No. 210. Call (503) 791-1236 or visit www.lcpsweb.org.

From a diamond in the rough

Warren house shines anew

By
NANCY BUTTERFIELD
Of The Daily Astorian

WARRENTON — Four years ago, when Alan and Alice Myers came to Clatsop County on a vacation, the farthest thing from their minds was living here.

Now, the Myerses are the proud owners of a home that has officially been entered on the National Register of Historic Places. They've been hard at work for more than a year restoring the Daniel Knight Warren House at 107 Skipanon Road in Warrenton.

When Alice Myers first saw the house, she was reminded of a "wonderful old lady who lived all alone and desperately needed somebody to care. I fell in love with the old girl."

The Myerses got to know the area through their old friends, Don and Joan Holden. The Holdens moved to Cannon Beach about five years ago from Los Angeles and a few months later purchased the Cannon Beach Gazette.

Joan Holden showed the Myerses the Warren house during their vacation. "If it weren't for her, we would be sitting at home" in Los Angeles, Alice Myers says.

The couple returned to Los Angeles, but the vision of the house stayed with them. Alan Myers says he finally conceded that his wife "had fallen in love with it. I said, 'It's in such bad shape and there's so much to do it'll take me the rest of my life to fix it, if I live long enough.'"

Joan Holden continued to send the Myerses information about the house. Then she called to



The Daily Astorian—KENT KERR

Lively Victorian-era colors and artwork adorn the ceiling of the recently restored front

room of the historic Warren house. Entryways have curved arches with sliding doors inside.



The Daily Astorian—KENT KERR

In mid-August, Astoria artists Rebecca Rubens and Roger McKay were busy restoring the paintings on the

dining room ceiling. Above, Rubens paints the ceiling's plaster medallion above a hanging light fixture.

finished we rented shower facilities from Ray's Motel."

There was plenty of work to be done.

The Victorian house, built in 1885 by D.K. Warren, who founded the city of Warrenton, had been sadly neglected. Vacant for 20 years, the house had developed a roof leak so bad that part of the roof had fallen in. Frescoes on the ceilings in the parlor, dining room and living room were in danger.

The ceilings were painted in 1893 by E.D. Hurrie, an artist from San Francisco. Little is known about Hurrie; however, The Astoria Daily Budget reported April 26, 1893, on Page 1

that he had been hired by Astoria wallpaper merchant B.F. Alan and was described as "one of the finest fresco artists in the country." An Italian who learned his trade in the old country, Hurrie was a "workman of no ordinary ability," the paper reported. "Hundreds of samples of his work are on display in the store and Astorians now can have their homes painted, papered and frescoed in the latest most elegant style."

Water damage was so bad that the figures were nearly unrecognizable.

The Myerses badly wanted to restore the ceilings, so they called the Clatsop County Historical

Society. Astoria architect Robert Freeman, who was working on the documents to have the house put on the national historic register, recommended Astoria artists Rebecca Rubens and Roger McKay.

Rubens and McKay both attended the Pacific Northwest College of Art in Portland. Rubens has a master's degree in art from New York University and spent two years in Florence and Venice, Italy, studying art history. She also studied some fresco work similar to the work on the ceilings.

But, McKay says, the work at the Warren house "wasn't really a fresco. It was a secco fresco, painted on dry plaster. When I first took a look at it, I thought 'no problem.' It looked pretty possible. A lot of people

thought it was impossible to do." "The work was some of the most challenging we've done but also some of the most satisfying," Rubens says, "because the original designs were so beautiful and intricate. The craftsmanship was so good that it was a pleasure to work with it."

Their work began July 15. "We were constantly running into another ugly place."

Early in November, when the work was just about completed, a section of plaster ceiling fell off and they had to call for help. Astorian Gene Ettro, whose father did the plaster work at the Astoria Column, helped reconstruct the damaged area. At about the same time, Rubens was injured in a bicycling mishap; she had barely begun recovering when she was back at work on the project, being pushed around on a scaffold by McKay and other helpers.

But, on Nov. 15, just in time for Thanksgiving, the work was done. The painted ceilings have now been restored to their former glory, complete with 22-karat gold borders.

The original Warren home, which still stands on the property, was used as a summer cottage and, when the 1885 home was finished, the Warrens moved the cottage and used it for their cook's quarters.

Warren had his house built with 54 windows, unusual for a house of that period. "It must be because he liked the view," Alice Myers says.

this front
porch - part
remains



VFW Post 10580 News

By Della Wilson

At the November meeting of the Warrenton Fort Stevens VFW and Auxiliary #10580, we heard about the Veterans Day turkey dinner. Everyone enjoyed the dinner which is the money making project for the Post. George Bahr had made sandwich board signs advertising the dinner and let people know it was happening. The dinner had many donations from local merchants in Warrenton and Astoria. The Danish Maid Bakery baked the turkeys to perfection. Turkey, dressing, mashed potatoes, gravy, sweet potatoes, green beans, cranberry sauce, rolls, butter, coffee, and apple crisp that the Auxiliary members made. Another successful Veterans Day dinner.

Buddy poppy cards were decorated on the tables. Helen Rosenberger made the cards using poppies in a small vase inside a card for the local Veterans in care centers. We hope to learn to make corsages from the buddy poppies and will make gifts of them too.

MIA-POW report from one who returned, saying that of the group he was in, half were released and the other half went to Siberia.

Muriel Dunn reported 78 paid up members. A newsletter will be going out to the membership advising of our activities and if they have any ideas or activities that could help us help the Veterans or the Auxiliary, we'd like to hear from them. On the Voice of Democracy speech contest, we have five entries, one each from Warrenton, Scappoose, Rainier,

and two from Seaside. These are judged and the winner is chosen, we will be the winner.

At the October meeting the charter was draped in Memory of Maxine Hoffman and at the meeting the charter was draped for Ethel Povey, Laura Waters, Past National from Washington.

Jean Hitchman, one of our members, has really been working for our Veterans in hospitals in Oregon. Ditty bags, wheel chair pillow cases and dress combinations and much more have been made and donated to the different Veterans.

Plans for our Christmas party were made for Dec. 1 p.m. starting with a dinner. Bring what you like to the dinner and a \$5 gift exchange. Come and join our Christmas Party. We have addresses for our "Ad Vet" people, so we can help them do something for them.



Former Warrenton resident Holly Anne Warren and Jeffrey John Ray were wed Sept. 24 in Astoria's Rose Brier Hotel. The ceremony was performed by Pastor George Spencer. Holly is a graduate of Portland State University working in sales and customer service for Lloyds Athletic Club and Paragon Cable. Jeffrey is owner and president of Metro Productions, Portland. The newlyweds reside in Portland.

Warrenton-Hammond School Board News

At the November 14 meeting of the Warrenton-Hammond School Board, the following action was taken:

* the district received a letter from Harold Riggan indicating that the Seaside District Board denied the Warrenton-Hammond School District request

freshmen girl's basketball due to the large number of girls participating.

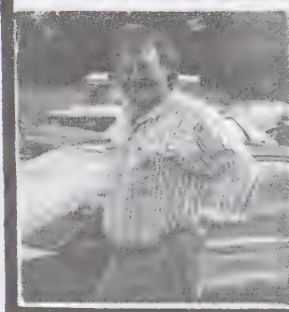
**HENDRIKSEN
OIL CO.**

**BUSINESS
CARDS**
Lowest Prices In

**Warrenton Auto
& Marine Repair**

Owner: Les Newtor
60 SE 1st., Warrenton
861-2791

William



Dear Mrs Warren

Copy of paper sent
to you made for the

Her great great grand
father was Indian
chief Cohoway of the
elâtope tribe.

Her great grandmother
was Abigail Smith.

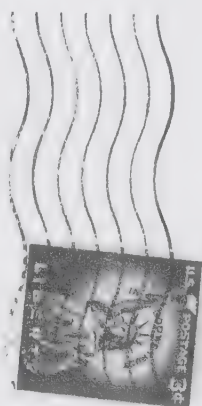
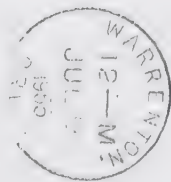
Her great Grand father
was Solomon Smith.

Her grandfather,
S. C. B. Smith.

Her mother was
Mary Bryant Smith
of Allingford

From Frederick Easton

Mrs George Warren
Haverhill
Mass



Written by
Mrs. H. W. Warner
(Florence)



In comparison to the wealth of historical data available on the Morrison School, and on the life of Mr. Pease, the donor of the ground which now stand this fine new Warrenton High School, Consolidated--(and which Mrs. Kelly has so well presented)--the history of the Warrenton Grade Schools (the subject assigned to me this afternoon), appears to have little to contribute.

I thought therefore, it might be of interest to you to hear a little about the Founder of Warrenton, Mr. Daniel K. Warren, who built the first school building in Warrenton. With your indulgence, I will digress here to recall a few side lights.

On the sandridge (then thickly wooded by native trees and underbrush), comprising a part of the original 1500 acres of land secured by Mr. Warren for the townsite, he built a two-story cottage in 1870 where he and his wife and four children spent the summers until sufficient land was cleared to build the adjoining large permanent home in 1885. The original cottage is now occupied by Mr. Warren's grandson, and namesake, Daniel K. Warren, and his family.

A few years ago when a new foundation and roof replaced the original sections, I was much impressed to observe that the hand-hewn timbers, and box construction, of the walls, as well as the wooden nails were in a state of almost perfect preservation. Neither time, nor the recent earthquake made the slightest impression on this little building.

The exact spot where the cottage originally stood is the site upon which my husband and I built our home. Here also had stood, prior to 1865, the wigwam of Chief Toastum (sometimes mistakenly pronounced Toastu~~u~~), a Clatsop Chief. His daughter, Mrs. Kate Jurhs, used to sit with me on the front porch of this cottage, then used as a cookhouse for the farm hands, and enthrall me by the hour with stories of her childhood spent on the banks of the Skipanowan River (later contracted to Skipanon River), and which Mrs. Jurhs told me means "winding, like a snake".

Mr. D. K. Warren, whose untiring, tireless effort, and financial support in behalf of the little city he founded and loved, decided, as soon as streets were graded and planked that the next step should be to adorn these streets with shade trees. He sent to Illinois for one thousand saplings and upon their arrival each street was lined with the first varieties of trees, thus symbolizing his hopes for the growth and development of Warrenton, as well as consideration for the comfort and pleasure of his friends and neighbors. Mr. Warren named many of the streets after trees such as Walnut, Elm, Hemlock, Birch and so on.

Now, to the brief grade school history of our city: "On February 2, 1892, School District #30 was established upon a petition of the legal voters of District #2, according to records now on file in the County School Superintendent's office. Mr. D. K. Warren at once responded to this progressive step by building at his own cost, and presented to District #30, Warrenton's first school, consisting of one large room, well lighted by 12 windows, and graced with a bellfry and bell.

A member of the first class was my husband. All grades from one through the ninth were taught by one teacher. The first instructor was Miss Oda Campbell, who was succeeded by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ed. Campbell, (so far as early memories can recall), who in turn was succeeded by a Mr. Brony, (a "strict disciplinarian") according to my husband's tender recollections). Mr. Brony was succeeded, so I am informed, by Mr. and Mrs. O.H. Byland--one teaching in the original building, and one in the "overflow" building which had recently been constructed on the adjoining lot.

"On March 31st, 1917, at a meeting of legal voters of District #30 a unanimous vote was cast to establish a District High School "according to the records of Miss Clara C. Munson who served as District School Clerk for many years. This new building was to include the grade school. This arrangement has lasted until this fall of 1949.

The new building was opened September 26th, 1918, with Mr. J. T. Lee as Principal. The school to which a gymnasium, cafeteria and room additions were made as growth demanded, will continue to serve as the Warrenton Grade School until expansion demands further changes.

The first school bus was purchased in 1924. Mr. Lloyd Loomis, the driver, served also as School Janitor for several years. Up to this time, 1924, the pupils had depended upon all forms of conveyance--notably "shank's mare"--some walking from one to three miles morning and evening regardless of weather and temperature. Some of the grade school teachers had as many as 40 to 45 pupils to a class--with what understanding hearts and resourceful bravery these patient instructors of yesteryear would join hands with our splendid present day instructors! To both (the early and every present day teacher) every man, woman, and child owes a debt of gratitude and earnest effort toward learning and cooperation.

Each succeeding Board of Directors standing within the shadows, and lending untiring and sincere effort toward the betterment and progress of District #30, has been supported by the council of each succeeding County School Supt., The Parent Teachers Association deserves great credit, for its helpful and important part in behalf of Warrenton's School system. This day of dedication is indeed a time for sincere rejoicing and satisfaction as well as a time for mutual promise and even greater and better things to come.

It is with a deep sense of appreciation and affection toward every one who has ever contributed any part to the growth of Warrenton, that the surviving members of the family and its Founder, Mr. D. K. Warren, today welcomes into their City's embrace, this fine new building, very worthy evidence of Warrenton's progress along educational lines which *exemplifies* *it's* Founder's ideals, and *is* the foundation upon which *this* a community may stand with *Security, progress and* sincerity and honor.

D. Warren

Dear Editor:

Thinking some ~~factu~~ data connected with the recently razed Warrenton Mill, - as well as some facts regarding earlier lumber interests at Warrenton, - may be of general interest I am submitting the following.

In the Port Oregon Tribune, a weekly newspaper published by Dellinger and Mason at Warrenton, under date of July 10, 1896 appears the ad - "Warrenton Saw Mills, lumber of all kinds, free on board cars, for the same prices charged at the yards in Astoria. D.K. Warren, Proprietor." At this period Mr. Warren was president of the Seashore Railway Company running between the Youngs Bay drawbridge and

Seaside. Shipping by water ~~was~~ not yet feasible, *however remained uppermost in Mr. Warren's interest and continuous efforts -*

built by Mr. Warren
interest
This mill was ~~financed and constructed~~ *purchased* by Mr. Warren and other Warrenton business men about 1891, on the bank of the Skipanon river, ~~west~~ *to the site was* of the present S.P. & S.

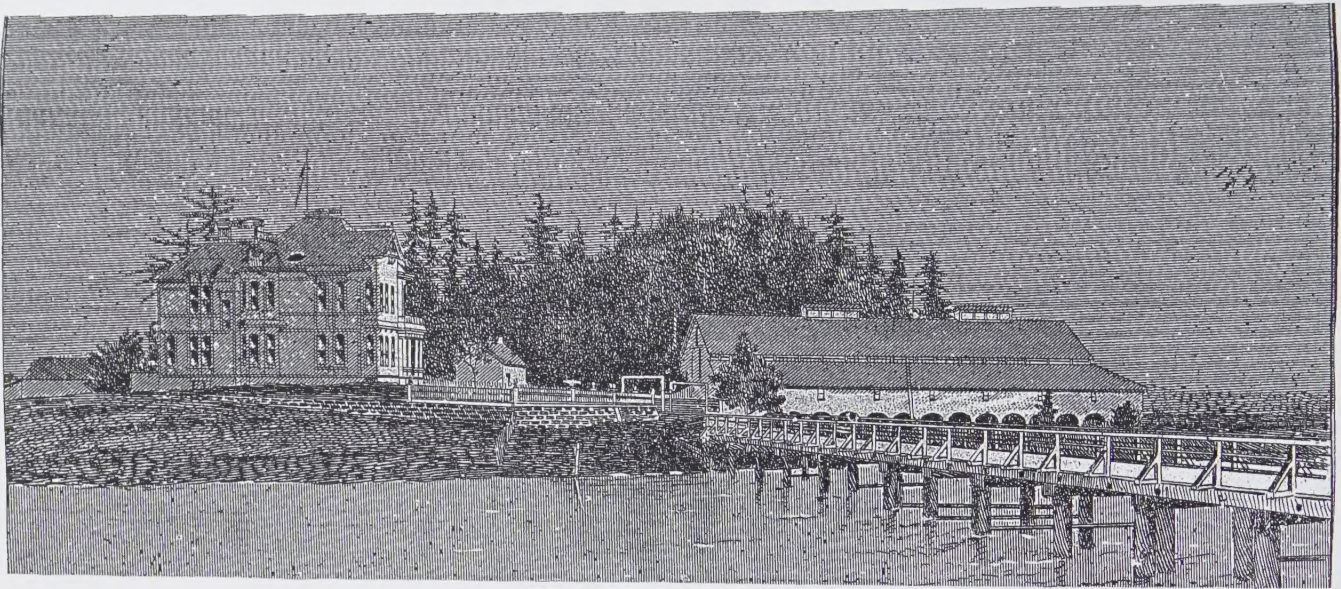
Railway drawbridge, and was purchased in later years by ~~the~~ *Frank* Kelly Brothers who added shingle cutting machinery. ~~Mr. Dan J. Malarkey was their efficient manager for many years until the mill was destroyed by fire.~~ *It was completely destroyed by fire in later years.*

The recently razed Warrenton ~~Mill~~ known earlier as the Smiley-Lambert Mill was started in construction in 1901-1902 by D. K. Warren in association with Mr. Cutting of the old Sanborn-Cutting Salmon Cannery of Astoria, and Mr. F.W. Preston of Warrenton. However, before Mr. Warren could complete this work he became ill and passed on September 3, 1903. The mill was eventually completed by other interests and purchased in 1906-1907 by Mr. E. P. Smiley and associate Mr. Lambert *of a resident of the east,* ~~of San Francisco,~~ and was known as the Smiley-Lambert Mill.

In later years the mill was leased by Mr. Wm. *C.* Tremblay and associates and renamed "The Warrenton Mill." Following the expiration of this lease the Warrenton ~~Mill~~ has stood idle, but in repair and insured by Mr. Smiley who spent certain hours of the day in the mill office which is still standing and used by the present owners of the land, the Nygaard Rafting Company of Warrenton. The old mill was as carefully observed during the night by watchmen as it was during the day light, until Mr. Smiley's death a few years ago. Two of these faithful sentinels still

reside at Warrenton, - Mr. V.H. Coffey and Mr. Robert Magnuson. Following Mr. Smiley's death the mill ~~has~~ gradually slumped into a fire hazard until recently "bulldozed" out of existence by the Nygaard Bros., *to everyone's satisfaction.* Mr. A. B. Hammond with whom Mr. D. K. Warren, Warrenton's founder, was closely associated in friendship, correspondence, railroad and land interests had no connection, financially or otherwise, in the building of the Warrenton Mill, stating his disinterest in this Warrenton venture ~~in no uncertain terms~~ in a letter to Mr. Warren.

Mrs. George W. Warren
Mrs. George W. Warren
Warrenton, Oregon



WARREN MANSION

PROUD RELIC OF VICTORIAN AGE

The Warren Mansion seen in the above picture is actually the second home built by D. K. Warren for whom the City of Warrenton is named. In 1870, Mr. Warren built his first home on the site of Chief Tostum's (the last Chief of the Clatsop Indian Tribe) dwelling site. This home, called The Cookhouse, still stands on the Warren Estate.

The Warren Mansion was built in 1884 on the 1000-acre tract acquired by Warren. It took about a year for this 11-room house with its large, sealed attic, wooden lace trimming on the porch and porticos, and two tall chimneys to be built. This home is a proud reminder of an era when workmanship was accomplished almost entirely by hand labor. The woodwork (black walnut and maple) throughout the house, and the lovely arched doors and doorways show evidence of having been made by hand. In 1892 Warren hired a master craftsman from Italy to paint the ceilings of the front parlor, back parlor and dining room. The tedious work, called painting in fresco, was done in oil paints and gold leaf at a cost of \$1000 for each ceiling. He lived in the house for about a year and reportedly spent one hundred days lying on his back to complete the project. Designs included fruit in baskets, cherubs and motifs depicting music and drama. The home featured inside plumbing, including a bath tub, one of the few such conveniences in the area.

The barn, shown in the picture above, was built in 1883 and remained the largest barn in the state for some 40 years.

Warren built his own dock on the Skipanon and commuted by boat to work.